

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

The Deaf American

JULES PIERRE
RAKOW



ROGERS CROCKER



MDGA GOLF MEET



THOMPSON HALL



MOSCOVITZ AND HIS DOG BUTCH . . . See Page 22

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September, 1949

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This Month...

It is with extreme regret that we must report this month the resignation of Gordon B. Allen as sports editor of THE SILENT WORKER. Mr. Allen has found it necessary to relinquish the task due to ill health and an injury to an eye.



GORDON ALLEN

The sports department under Mr. Allen's direction has been widely acclaimed as one of the most interesting features in the magazine, and Mr. Allen will be sorely missed. We

hope, however, to have contributions from him from time to time. THE SILENT WORKER hereby expresses its deep appreciation of Mr. Allen's work on the staff, and its hope for rapid improvement in his health.

Heading the sports department is a huge job for any man and we hope in time to round up a staff of sports writers to assist the editor. Mr. Allen's successor will be introduced next month.

Readers interested in education, and especially principals of schools for the deaf will find some food for thought in the article by Edward L. Scouten, page 7. How in the world students can swarm into Gallaudet College from the various schools, each of which sets its own standards, and become a homogeneous group in the college preparatory class is a mystery to most of us. Mr. Scouten offers some recommendations which should be of help to educators in preparing their pupils better to fit into the college situation.

Emerson Romero's discussion on page 21 brings up a subject often puzzling to many people. How many deaf are there in the United States? An accurate census of the deaf has never been taken. Under normal procedure next year would be time for another census. It is time to put some pressure on government authorities to devise means of counting the deaf. The N.A.D. and the state associations could help with this.

Persons interested in acting as correspondents or agents for The Silent Worker should write to Thomas Y. Northern, 1301 Grape Street, Denver, Colorado. Mr. Northern has been assigned to the post of coordinator of agents.

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JULES PIERRE RAKOW

By GORDON W. CLARKE

IN THE FALL OF 1937 a new course and teacher were added to the curriculum and staff of the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford. Both the course, "Typewriter Mechanics and Assembly," and the instructor, Mr. Jules Pierre Rakow, proved of inestimable value to the deaf. Connecticut is proud of its adopted citizen, and rightly so!

Previous to coming to the American School, Mr. Rakow had maintained, with a hearing partner, a Royal typewriter dealership in Mt. Vernon, New York, with branches in Yonkers and New Rochelle, and a repair shop in New York City.

In assuming the duties of a teacher, Mr. Rakow could not entirely submerge his former identity. The business man and administrator early came to the surface. Noting the difficulty the deaf experienced in securing employment, he began a campaign of enlightenment that brought to the attention of the employers in Hartford the capabilities and advantages of hiring deaf workers. So well did this pay off that well over 75 industrial and commercial companies in Hartford and vicinity now employ deaf workers.

Mr. Rakow is enthusiastic about Connecticut executives. Of them he says: "Rarely can you find a group of employers as open minded and understanding as those in Connecticut. I have yet to encounter my first case of prejudice against the deaf. In my interviews with prospective employers every courtesy has been accorded me. I make every effort to match the man to the job and usually the result is one of wholesome respect for the abilities and capabilities of our deaf. A major share of my placement success can be attributed to our school vocational department. The present superintendent, Mr. Edmund B. Boatner, has been most liberal and far-seeing, and under his guidance the vocational department has been revamped into groups of practical courses for both boys and girls. Modern equipment is the rule and our high state of mechanization and instruction permits the transition of a student to a worker with a minimum of additional employee training."



Jules Pierre Rakow, right, vocational supervising teacher and placement officer at the American School for the Deaf, assists Joseph Ricca of New Haven, a senior, in filling out a questionnaire. —Photo by Richard Kennedy.

Both before our entry into the last war and during the conflict, the knowledge that the deaf of Connecticut were enjoying full employment spread to other states. The American School was deluged with out-of-state job-seekers. Mr. Rakow was instrumental in securing employment for a major share of these applicants, though it entailed foregoing his school vacations and working without remuneration during the summer months. He feels that the satisfaction he obtained in seeing these out-of-staters become valuable workers and permanent Connecticut residents more than repaid his efforts.

Mr. Rakow is a product of Evander Childs High School and New York University. He became deaf from a nerve injury at about 14 years of age. He spent a brief period of about one and a half years in Junior High School No. 47 in New York City. In 1930 he married the former Lillian M. Gourley, Gallaudet '28, who in 1926 won the District of Columbia beauty contest for red-heads, and who taught at the South Dakota School for the Deaf and later served as librarian at the Hispanic Museum in New York City.

At present Mr. Rakow holds the position of Vocational Supervising Teacher and Placement Officer at the American School for the Deaf. His charming wife is employed at the school as librarian and business methods instructor.

Two years ago the Rakows moved from their home in West Hartford to an estate they had purchased in New Hartford. The house is a historical place, having been built by America's first great opera star, Clara Louise Kellogg Strakosch. The fireplace in their library came from the home of Henry Clay, the Virginian.

Mr. Rakow is a busy man. The saying, "If you want a thing done well, ask a busy man," applies to him. Besides his duties at the American School, being a member of both the West Hartford and New Hartford Chamber of Commerce, and attempting to maintain his estate, Mr. Rakow finds time for other activities. He is a founder of the Connecticut Association of the Deaf (which languished during the war years due to transportation difficulties), in which he is now taking an active interest towards its revival and emergence as one of the leading deaf organizations in the state. He has also recently founded a film agency, captioned "Films for the Deaf," with the purpose of obtaining current films with titles added so that the deaf may fully understand them. At present his plan is to distribute such films at cost to schools only. If conditions permit, later distributions may include clubs and groups of deaf people.



Gordon W. Clarke

was born in Groton, South Dakota and attended the North Dakota School for the Deaf, graduating as valedictorian in 1930. He is also a graduate of Gallaudet College, where he held numerous student offices. He taught at the Fanwood School in New York and at present is teaching in the advanced department of the American School, at West Hartford. He was married to the former Ruth Fish, who also teaches at West Hartford. The Clarkes have a twelve-year-old son who has been for four years a member of the Episcopal Church Boy Choir.



ROGERS CROCKER...

*Wisconsin's Successful
Deaf Commercial Photographer*

By ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN

and for the Central Athletic Association of the Deaf basketball tournament in 1949. Both of these events took place in Milwaukee. The quality of his work was so excellent that the program books for both of these events are among the most attractive ever produced by an organization of the deaf. Rogers Crocker is a native of Wisconsin, but he attended the Mt. Airy School in Pennsylvania for his early education. In 1933 he was married to Miss Erlene Wedener of Dalton City, Illinois, and two fine sons are but one of the many blessings of this marriage.

This story would not be complete if Crocker's other successes were not mentioned. Let's go back to Chicago's Pageant of Progress in 1934, where nations, large and small, and all fields of industry met to exchange ideas of world development. Tourists of the nation and the world made Chicago their destination at that time. Many hundreds of deaf folk were among them, and Rogers Crocker—then a young man in his twenties—was employed at the fair as a guide—a deaf guide! It seems strange now, as it did then, that a deaf man should act as a guide, but Crocker, who ministered only to the needs of deaf visitors to the exhibits, performed an invaluable service that is still remembered by many.

It was there at the Century of Progress that the deaf of the nation first took note of Rogers Crocker, and in almost no time he became probably the best known deaf man in the land. Deaf visitors to the Fair came for a look at Crocker as well as to see the exhibits. They were not disappointed, for he cut a fancy figure in his guide's uniform of red and royal blue and pith helmet.

It was more than a decade later that the Crocker name appeared in the spotlight again—with another unusual promotion scheme. A picnic was planned for the deaf golfers in Wisconsin and neighboring states to participate in a golf tournament during the outdoor meeting. To everyone's astonishment, 27 golf enthusiasts re-

sponded to the call.

This led to the organizing of the Midwest Deaf Golf Association. Now in its third year, this group has 48 members and meets annually for a business session and tournament. Many MDGA golfers participated in the recent Ohio Golf Association tourney at Cleveland during the NAD convention in July.

The world moves on. Times change. We remember the pastimes that pleased us so much in the past. We remember the trolley rides groups of us enjoyed so much. There were, and still are, picnics, dances and other affairs. Some of them continue to please but there are moments when we find the best of them tiresome. Then we look around for a new form of entertainment.

In 1948, during the Wisconsin Deaf Bowlers' Association tournament held in Sheboygan, the fertile brain of Rogers Crocker conceived a novel form of entertainment for visitors to the affair. This time it was wrestling matches. Promoter Crocker matched four of the nation's best deaf wrestlers against hearing opponents. Over 800 people enjoyed the spectacle.

David Carlson, now a student at Kendall School, won his match against one of Sheboygan's top professionals. Huge George Hubert, 20-year-old deaf grappler from St. Louis, battled to a draw with Miguel Torres, a former Mexican bull fighter whose face and body was marked with scars from bull horns. Don Koch, "Milwaukee's Hangman," had Ed Blake of Indiana hanging from all angles. In the main event, "Silent" Rattan fought Red Fenton, star European and Canadian junior heavyweight. The deaf veteran tumbled his hearing opponent all over the mat for ten minutes until a near fatality marred the evening. Caught in a vicious body slam, Fenton was knocked unconscious. Referee Suttka, "Silent Olson" of bygone fame, worked over him frantically for several minutes until he recovered and forfeited the match. It was a joyous evening for the deaf matmen and their boosters.

Wisconsin's deaf colony is certainly indebted to Crocker—for his achievements as a business man as well as for the help he has given them. We are sure that Rogers will feel amply rewarded for his efforts by knowing that his undertakings have not been in vain.

MANY A MAN starts along the boulevard of dreams, with nary a thought of what lies beyond the horizon. Some stumble and fall along the path; some pick up a few tricks and hang on long enough to learn the rest, but few have the courage and ability to succeed outstandingly in a vocation that has been chosen "blindfolded."

Today, when one walks through Prang's Department Store in Sheboygan, Wis., a city of 42,000 inhabitants which is widely noted for its *bratwurst*, Rogers Crocker Studio is impressive—to those who know the story—as an outstanding example of such an achievement.

As a youth, Rogers Crocker was interested in drafting as a vocation. It wasn't until he discovered his wife's talent as a photo painter that he fell hard for photography. From that moment onward, he devoted all of his time and ambition to bettering himself in that field.

Rogers now receives much praise for his artistry in photography. His trained eye tells him instinctively what must be done to achieve the best results. His talent for dramatic results is one of the reasons why his studio is Sheboygan's largest and most prosperous photo business.

Because of his willingness to serve the deaf, Rogers was chosen official photographer for the Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Association tourney in 1947

This Month 88 Years Ago SEPTEMBER, 1861

THE GALLAUDET GUIDE AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal --- Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

Reviewed by HELEN L. STEWART

WE KNOW, as a matter of course, the September issue of any periodical goes to press when the weather is hot and humid. 88 years ago the month of August may have been quite uncomfortable, and the editor of the *Gallaudet Guide* probably got little help from him contributors. We know he hadn't the slightest inkling that in 1949 we'd be digging up the September, 1861, issue of the *Guide*, and trying to find something interesting to report. We were almost in despair when we found six long columns, one full page, given over to the history of patients in a Massachusetts hospital for the insane; other pages were filled with numerous little sermonettes, probably lifted from other publications, anent The Blessings of Poverty, Matrimonial Felicities, About Hating, Lectures to Young Ladies, A Word to Young Wives, How to be a Real Help Mate, and so on, ad infinitum.

An item on Early Exercise would get loud guffaws from present-day scientists: "Dr. Hall, in his *Journal of Health*, very decidedly condemns the practice of taking outdoor exercise early in the morning and with an empty stomach. He says that germs of malaria, which rest on the earth about sunrise in summer, are taken into the lungs and stomach, already weakened from the long fast since supper the previous day. These germs are very readily absorbed, entering the circulation within an hour or two, and laying the foundation for troublesome diseases. Such exercise in winter readily allows the blood to be chilled and renders the system susceptible of taking cold with varied and often disastrous results."

We are on vacation ourselves, but in retrospect we recall a great bitterness, on the part of some deaf persons writing to the *Guide*, against the trend toward oralism in the schools for the deaf. They claimed discrimination toward deaf teachers and made grim forebodings of future educators dispensing with their services altogether. The past 88 years have seen great progress in oralism, but we are happy to re-

port that the deaf teachers of the deaf are still going strong. At the 34th meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Jacksonville, Illinois, in June, 1949, the deaf teachers set a record with an enrollment of 200, the largest number ever to attend such convention. The total attendance was estimated between 800 and 1000. As a local paper expresses it: "One of the most interesting groups in session is that of the teacher who are themselves deaf. Their program has been attracting large numbers of both deaf and hearing educators."

* * *

With apologies to the editor of the *Gallaudet Guide* for digressing from its pages, we return to quote:

"We are under obligations to Mr. Thomas L. Brown for a copy of the Biennial Report of the Michigan Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, for the years 1859 and 1860. The number of mutes in the institution is 88, of whom 50 are males and 38 females. The institution is under the full sway of prosperity, but the trustees urge upon the legislature an appropriation sufficient to complete additional buildings which have already been commenced. Mr. Barnabus Maynard Fay is the efficient principal."

En Evant, a writer from Columbus, Ohio, in a letter to the editor, declares, "It would be a shame to let the *Gallaudet Guide* be discontinued when it is the only medium through which we can publicly express our opinions, there are plenty of mutes who have the money to keep it alive." . . . He goes on to flay the indomitable Mr. Flourney whose brain-child, "Gallaudetia," has aroused so much ire. "If Flourney must have a government of his own, I would suggest that he go out and scour the country, bringing all vagrant mutes to his own plantation. Let him give them lessons in agriculture, horticulture, and other such arts as may suit his fancy. After this group has acquired habits of industry, let him send them out amongst their hearing friends where they will be much more re-

spected than heretofore. Then let Mr. Flourney go out as before and gather up another set of vagrants and continue the good work. He would then be doing the world more good than he possibly can by sitting still, wasting paper and ink with arguments in favor of his impossible deaf mute colony, Gallaudetia."

* * *

Another writer who signs himself "W.W." is emphatically anti-Flourney. He says, "I believe Mr. Flourney is in the neighborhood of 60 years of age, yet he is more modest than he was when we were contemporaries at the American Asylum at Hartford. At that time Andrew Jackson was candidate for president, in opposition to John Quincy Adams. Flourney was for Jackson, and Mr. Harvey Prindle Peet, then a teacher, was for Adams. Well, Flourney grew warm and boisterous in argument with Mr. Peet in our study room. Mr. Peet modestly let him crow. Just as soon as Mr. Peet had left the room Flourney turned to me and remarked exultingly, 'I am fully prepared to dispute with Mr. Peet, or any man, on that or any other subject.'"

* * *

The following story was related to a traveler during a night spent in a farmhouse in Virginia: A boy of seven, returning home from school at the close of a cold day in December, came upon a woman half buried in the snow. Throwing down his books he aroused her and found an infant nestling at her breast. The mother was numb with cold, but the baby had not yet become chilled. The school boy carried the baby while the mother leaned upon the little fellow for support. Slowly and painfully they trudged through the snow three miles to the boy's home where they were given a warm welcome. A few days later the woman's husband was located and the little family was reunited. The man was an emigrant from New Hampshire who had purchased a farm in the neighborhood. The child grew to manhood, joined the army and lost a limb at New Orleans, but eventually returned to Virginia, to solace his aged parents.

"Where are they now?" queried the visitor.

"Here!" exclaimed his host. "I am the rescued child; there is my mother, and here, tattooed on my arm, is the name of the noble youth, our preserver."

The visitor looked and read Winfield Scott, then Lieutenant-General of the U. S. Army.

From the sublime TO THE RIDICULOUS . . .

FELIX KOWALEWSKI, Editor

THE MODEL

*There lives near town a godly man
To whom we owe our fame;
He never wore a periwig,
Nor hung his head in shame.*

*He never went to bed until
His feet were off the floor;
He never took a bath because
He couldn't lock the door.*

*He was quite fast and fleet of foot—
He was afraid to fight;
He never went to school because
He couldn't read nor write.*

*He always took his medicine
From out a brandy keg,
Then lay in bed to let it cure
His rheumatical leg.*

*He never tore his pantaloons,
Nor thought to comb his hair;
Because, poor man, he was quite bald
And didn't seem to care.*

*He never ate between his meals,
An easy thing to say;
He sat him down to dine, and then
Remained there half the day.*

*He put his feet into his socks,
And changed them every week,
From inside out to outside in
Then back again next week.*

*His health 'twas never of the best,
His heart was due to fail;
He drank six bitters every day
And hated Adam's Ale.*

*He liked his whiskey, drank it straight;
The doctor on it frowned;
He had to drink pure water then,
A sip, he gagged and drowned.*

—THOMAS A. ULLMER,
Oregon.

NOTICE: Please do not ask for acknowledgment of your contribution, nor complain if it isn't printed. It may not be the appropriate time for it, or it may be in need of revisions that will be taken up with the contributor when needed. We need more prose humor and less poetry, please. Remember—a successful poet is one who is able to earn a living at something else.

MORE DUMMY DEFFMAN

According to Arthur G. Leisman, the cooling summer breezes from the north owe their origin to a deaf lumberjack and Paul Bunyan.

The story goes that when Paul backed up his ox team and everybody in the rear scurried for cover, this deaf lumberjack remained squatting where he was, picking and eating wintergreen berries. Enraged, Paul strode over, lifted him bodily and thundered into his ear. Unperturbed, the other replied with gestures, saying that he was stone deaf. His appealing doe-like look softened Paul, who sat down and forthwith learned from the deaf man the unabridged edition of the sign language.

In those days the summers were scorching hot and the nights tropically and uncomfortably calm. Feeling sorry for his helpers tossing about and perspiring in their bunks, Paul thought and thought and thought.

Summoning his deaf friend to him one warm, sluggish evening, he related in sign language the tales of the logging days. His huge hands stirred the air so that a cooling freshness swept down upon the camp. Repeated story-telling hours of this sort, with the deaf lumberjack as the sole "listener," created what in this day are known as cool northern breezes.

(Ed. Note: The above indicent is but one more tale in the history of that fascinating Jack-of-all-Trades, Dummy Deffman, who was the deaf lumberjack of the story. However, Dummy and Paul became too boisterous in their windy anecdotes, and as Paul became more proficient in the sign language, the cool breezes stepped up to gusts of tornadic intensity and swept down over the plains, wreaking havoc in their path. When they realized what they had done, Dummy and Paul decided they had to part company, especially when they saw what had happened to the town of Randolph, Minn., which was completely flattened in one great Bunyanesque guffaw. Since then, Dummy has been wandering all over the country creating new anecdotes everywhere he went. If you know of any, let's have them.)



Help us be ridiculous
Make us feel sublime—
Shoot some lines to Kow
2649 Benvenue Avenue
Berkeley 5, California

THE ARTHURIAD

(On completing the reading of Mallory's
Mort d'Arthur)

Now "finis" comes. The old time
book I close
And somewhat sadly back my
fancy strays
Mid camp and court where silently
repose
The haunted memories of those
olden days
When knighthood was in flower
where the rose
Blows proudest and the lily fairest
sways.
Ah, me! What Marlin's power en-
wrought the spell
The witchery which time can ne'er
dispel?

With peerless Arthur forth as deeds
I ride,
I seek with Galahad the Holy
Grail;
Or break a lance with Launce-
lot; efface
Deep affront done Guenevere in her
pride;
Or silent stand while Iseult's
maiden's wail
As she expires in Tristram's dead
embrace.

—JAMES SOWELL
(From his book of poems,
"To Her I Love")

* * *

Rhoda Clark, down in Los Angeles, believes in getting low scores in bowling. She consistently misses with her first ball because she wants to get her money's worth—a strike with the first ball would cheat her out of the second try.

Preparation of Students for Gallaudet College

By EDWARD L. SCOUTEN, Instructor, Gallaudet College

THE SUBJECT, "Preparation of Students for Gallaudet College," is indeed a large order for it embodies the entire field of education for the deaf with all of its levels from the pre-school through the advanced department. This subject is two-fold in that it first should consider the responsibility of higher education in defining its requirements and secondly it should evaluate the educational philosophy held and the procedures practiced in the majority of our schools for the deaf. It is hoped that any touch of criticism may be openly received with a view toward its possible constructive application.

I should like to take up first the matter of higher education's obligation in defining its requirements and I open this topic with the question, "What is Gallaudet College doing to let the schools know what is wanted in the preparation of students for the college?" The answer is, "Specifically nothing, excepting in the field of mathematics." The reason for this has been the desire upon the part of the college to refrain from any appearance of dictating the curricular policies of the various schools. The college catalog does, however, give a wise recommendation which broadly suggests that,

"... schools preparing candidates for admission should consult the standards set by their respective state departments of education. . . ."

There was once a time many years ago when the college set forth in its catalog a definite list of classic books which suggested lines of literary study. Likewise there was a syllabus which indicated the requirements in grammar and composition and another showing the arithmetical and algebraic skills to be taught. Similar outlines in other subject fields were provided to assist and guide the schools in the preparation of their students who aspired to a higher education.

These outlines of directed study for college preparation were apparently suspended with the advent of the scientifically constructed achievement test. To meet this innovation schools were left to themselves to devise some broad type of education of the shot-gun variety that would allow all subjects to be touched upon but none to be penetrated. Under this concept an avid pursuit of current events, social science, general science, a short course in al-

(This paper was read by Mr. Scouten at the 34th Meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf in Jacksonville, Ill., on June 21, 1949.)

gebra, and some English enables an apt boy or girl to "get into" Gallaudet. The result of this procedure has been satisfactory in so far as the goal for getting boys and girls into Gallaudet is concerned. Training them, however, for remaining at Gallaudet is still another matter. . . .

In evaluating the educational philosophy held and the procedures practiced in the majority of our schools for the deaf it may be noted that the program of preparation for higher education devolves itself upon the school's advanced department. This is due to our present day educational requirement for deaf children which places the conglomerate burden of elementary, junior, and senior high school work upon a numerically small group of advanced department teachers who must do their job in the brief space of three or four years.

This educational burden of subject matter should not be telescoped and thrust totally upon the advanced department. Instead it should be distributed more nearly according to the proper grade level stipulated by state and city courses of study prepared for hearing children. . . .

The concept of the deaf child's inadequacy is held too generally by educators of the deaf for the deaf child ever to make normal progress. Herein lies a fundamental weakness in the educational philosophy of teachers and parents of deaf children. Too much emphasis is placed upon what the average deaf child cannot do well rather than upon what he can do well providing he is rigidly held to a normal standard of accomplishment. If not much is expected of the deaf child not much will be accomplished by him.

The schools for the deaf generally cling too long to the primary school attitude, to the primary subject matter, and to the primary school procedures. The reason given for this is, "The child is deaf." He must learn to speak orally "a ball" before he may be taught to read and write "a ball." He must learn to speak orally "a car" before he may put the words on paper. And the

fact that a helicopter may be overhead most certainly may not be fingerspelled nor may it be written to the estatic little deaf boy because he has not yet learned the necessary breath consonant *h* nor has he learned the secondary spelling of the initial *k*-. Learning must wait on method.

This rule usually holds into the intermediate department and in some schools through it. Thus the educational parade is held up until someone suddenly recalls the impatient world that awaits and then signals the march of learning to proceed. It is then that the over-aged, oversized boys and girls whose once eager minds anticipated learning take up the dull task of mastering 5th, 6th, and 7th grade tests and materials. A few of the intellectually spirited pupils in whom the desire to learn has somehow survived partake ravenously of the educational fare and call for more. There is more and more, but not much time: It is during this period of revived interest in mental accomplishment that these boys and girls usually get their first hint of the possibility of greater intellectual attainments and of a higher academic goal open to those who will work. These revelations of hope and inspiration are most usually given to them by their deaf teachers.

It is with these few pupils, the educationally promising and ambitious minority, that the teachers of the advanced department of the average school for the deaf work unstintingly to bring up to a level of achievement that will enable the group to have a fighting chance to realize their goal in passing the entrance examinations to Gallaudet College. This is an achievement dear to almost every advanced department teacher and to almost every school administrator. For in that not only is the academic success of the boys and girls measured but also the success of the school in its mission.

Upon arriving at Gallaudet new students are informed that they are *not* in college. They are merely preparatory students, 12th graders who are on academic probation. Instantly they are thrust into the 12th grade curriculum of English, mathematics, social science, and general science. Assignments of fifteen and twenty pages are given in the reading courses. In addition to the text assignments there are innumerable outside study references to be read and digested. Algebra and geometry exercises and problems are assigned by the dozens. The required study period is only three hours. Many of the preparatory students sit up until 1:00 and 2:00 a.m. in order to have their class assignments ready for the next day.

Their routine is not an easy one despite the fact that they average an 11th

grade achievement. Many of them have completed but 10th grade and some only 9th grade. A two-year academic gap is not an easy one to bridge, but the great majority of the preparatory students do it and do it successfully, but not without bitter-sweet memories of their old school days. . . .

The chief point to be emphasized here is the point made by the majority of our preparatory students—they were *not worked hard enough* in the schools from which they came, consequently the requirement of working under pressure is an additional lesson to be mastered.

The second step suggested toward the better preparation of students for Gallaudet would be that academic pressure be distributed throughout the entire school curriculum with a gradual increase according to the advancing grade level, thereby bringing about a closer approximation of our schools for the deaf students with those of the public schools. Subject matter should not be shunted to the high intermediate and advanced departments but it should be more nearly allocated at its proper age level. The only requirements on our part as teachers are to be sufficiently demanding and to have faith in the ability of the deaf child.

Pertaining to the preparation of students for Gallaudet in specific subject fields we shall first consider mathematics, reviewing briefly some of the ideas set forth through the kindness of Mr. Leon Auerbach, instructor in mathematics at Gallaudet College. Mr. Auerbach states,

A pupil intending to take the entrance examination must be well prepared not only in algebra but in arithmetic too, especially in the four fundamental operations with integers, common fractions, and decimal fractions. A minimum eight-week course in these four operations should be a prerequisite for the study of algebra. Diagnostic tests should be given to the pupils to determine weakness in fundamentals. Following this, the teacher should analyze the common errors and then provide remedial work for individuals who need it. Drills should also be provided to maintain skill in fundamental processes. The pupil is then ready for algebra.

In a beginning course of algebra, the teacher must stress the essential features of algebra, i.e. the use of letters and symbols. The "first steps" in algebra usually require eight weeks of instruction. This involves the understanding of the language of algebra obtained through the following:

- (a) expressing statements by signs, letters, and numerals;
- (b) evaluating simple algebraic expressions e.g. $3a$ means 3 times a ;
- (c) using formulas in solving significant problems e.g. i equals prt (interest equals percentage);
- (d) a working knowledge of the equation;
- (e) a knowledge of signed numbers.

An elementary course of algebra includes all of the material given in most textbooks up to quadratic equations. This course should take from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 years of preparation and drill.

A recent survey among the student body at Gallaudet College produced the following results:

I Of 189 questionnaires returned

- 61% of the students had taken from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 years of instruction in algebra;
- 27% had taken 1 year of instruction;
- 8% had taken from 2 to 6 months of instruction;
- 4% had taken from 3 to 4 years of instruction.

II (a) Of those who took from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 years of algebra, 87% passed the algebra entrance examination and 13% failed.

(b) Of those who took a 1 year course, 65% passed and 35% failed.

(c) Of those who took a 2 to 6 months course, 60% passed and 40% failed.

(d) Of those who took a 3 to 4 years course, 89% passed and 11% failed.

On the subject of preparation for the field of science at Gallaudet we have the pleasure of reviewing the following remarks by Prof. Jonathan Hall of the College faculty. Prof. Hall states:

I find from actual experience that the majority of college science work in a liberal arts program, exclusive of pure mathematics, needs little more than very basic mathematics such as proportion and other simple mathematical concepts. On the other hand what is needed in science, and this may apply to other fields also, is a great number of broad experiences that should be obtainable in any modern community. Students with hobbies and scientific interests of all kinds should be encouraged to develop these hobbies and helped to explain and display them to the other students.

Have these potential college students seen your institution power house? Have they seen your laundry machinery? Do they know where the hot water and electricity come from? Have they seen a fuse box? Have they visited the water purification plant in your vicinity? Have they visited any local factories or processing plants? Have they looked through a pair of good binoculars or a telescope at the moon and stars? Do they ever have a chance to learn of our industrial society through the handling of interesting materials or do you always have the "don't touch" attitude? Do they know how a fire alarm works and how to put out fires? Have the girls seen a home with modern developments and had them explained? Surely there is an interesting home nearby with interested occupants who would be glad to show your students some of the new home improvements. Do your students know the difference between superstition and fact? Are they reading just one text book or are they reading interesting magazine articles on the current lesson? An hour or less in the classroom each day is not enough to give your students these important experiences.

It is now understood by most authorities that an overdose of fact in the classroom does not help learning, but that practice in fundamental principles

is the important thing. It is interesting that so few pupils know the difference between plants and animals. Many do not know the difference between evidence and proof. A great many do not understand the difference between heat and temperature, and they are amazed to find that certain liquids will boil from the heat in your hand.

Are your potential college students able to seek out information? Are they satisfied with a word for word copy of one reference or can they quickly read several references and then reach a reasonably logical conclusion?

Prof. Hall in finishing his statement says:

Give your students who are preparing for college broad experiences outside the classroom and discuss the fundamental principles in the classroom.

The final specific field to be considered in the matter of student preparation for higher education is that of English. As instructor in preparatory English composition and literature, I should like to treat the composition phase first for it is a major point of emphasis in the preparatory year's English work.

The preparatory students who have received their language foundation training in our schools for the deaf are usually superior in their understanding of grammar. Those boys and girls who find difficulty in grammar are usually individuals who receive their language training through the ear prior to the onset of deafness. Their language is "straight" not by rule but by the fact of once having heard. This presents the question of the correlation between the mastery of grammar and success in composition. Actually, skill in the recitation of grammatical principles has little bearing upon the smoothness of language form. Smoothness of language form for the deaf is the result of constant practice in written composition.

For the first recommendation in English preparation it is to be urged that a clearer concept of the paragraph with its all important "topic sentence" be emphasized. Likewise should there be extensive practice in the development of the four types of paragraph: the expository, the descriptive, the narrative, and the argumentative.

The second suggestion is that there be a close correlation of composition with literature. Thus language principles and patterns practiced in composition may be illustrated by the various selections taken up in class reading. Topics for composition practice may be suggested by the literature text. In this way composition and literature are not presented as two separate subjects but as complementaries under the single heading of English.

Ideally, one teacher should instruct in both literature and composition but because this position offers the unique

opportunity for noting the points of emphasis and transfer essential in both phases of the subject. If it is necessary that two teachers must share the responsibility of teaching composition and literature it is important that they work as closely together as possible in order that their boys and girls may see the inherent relationship between reading and writing.

In the preparatory year at Gallaudet a 12th grade literature text is used. This opens the fall semester with a study of a modern English poetic translation of *Beowulf*, next Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, then follow some selections from Elizabethan poetry and drama and so on through the text into the prose and poetry of contemporary England.

The third recommendation proposed for the better preparation of students for Gallaudet is that the boys and girls during their last three years prior to coming to Gallaudet be given literary material comparable to or at least approximating the 9th, 10th, and 11th grade levels even at the expense of "pushing". Actually, the "pushing" itself will be beneficial to the students because it will provide an important element in their training which is at the present generally lacking.

This returns us to what I consider one of the chief theses of this paper and this is the matter of our requirements for the deaf child. A venerable missionary and educator of the deaf once said something to the effect that the Almighty had made the deaf a "peculiar people," *ergo* they would so remain. Edward Miner Gallaudet disagreed. Zonas Freeman Westervelt disagreed. These two men and a host of others proved conclusively the innate intellectual ability of the deaf.

Yet today there are some teachers of the hard of hearing—speech correctionists, physicians, psychologists, well-meaning parents, a few educators of the deaf and others—who would sacrifice the opportunity of higher education for the deaf for proficiency in less essential skills. Some who would give vocational training for the deaf precedence over academic training, feeling that, "Only for a few should the academic curriculum be followed." To these people who are sincerely interested in the welfare and future of the deaf I give one dictum: To know the deaf, consult them.

Negative attitudes as those previously mentioned may be best met by us, the teachers, in our reaffirming through continued demonstration the availability of higher education for the deaf. Also, we should remember that as teachers we must be sufficiently demanding if we are to manifest the true ability of the deaf child.

ken's korner

By MARCUS L. KENNER

Convention Chit-Chat: Cleveland certainly gave us the "hottest" welcome, ever! Boy, wasn't that a sizzler? First time in our recollection, men shed their "dignity," discarding coats and neckwear, whilst the ladies got rid of the what-cha-call-ems? Chairman Herman Cahen did the difficult feat of mopping his brow and holding up his pants at the same time! A pat is due him and his sweating committee (also suffering wives) not overlooking Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hume, and Lil Gwin (Mrs. Andy) for their devotion to duty.

One of the most unperturbed was Prexy BBB who, when not presiding, "uncrated" several interesting yarns and, otherwise, proudly paraded the First Lady of the NAD—his Caroline. Secretary-Treasurer Greenmun and his Roe appeared cool as the traditional cucumbers.

Grizzly NAD veterans were treated to a pleasant sight when a young slip of a female—Edith C. J. Allerup, N. Y., nonchalantly mounted the platform during new business discussion. She did well for one attending her first national convention—and, too, forming a nice friendship with a certain "Tommy".

Let's extend a rousing welcome to those comparative youngsters, Larry Yolles, 1st V.P., Rube Altizer, 2nd V.P., A. Daulton, Board Member, and Lenny Warshawsky, Trustee. This infusion of new blood should prove highly invigorating to the future of the NAD. Prex BBB says he intends to give each Board member an active assignment, to take advantage of the new blood. Let's go!

Seen in constant attendance at THE SILENT WORKER subscription desk were Hoag, Hoag, Hoag, and Hoag (not Haig & Haig, mind you). That's Mr. and Mrs. Spencer G. Hoag of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hoag of Endicott, N. Y.—a quartette of hardworking agents, deserving of some commendation.

In a previous issue we stated that at each convention, almost un-

failingly, boy meets girl, and—well, they live happily ever after. That this appears to have been borne out once again is attested by the fact that two winsome lassies pronounced the Cleveland Convention

a complete "success." You see, they've finally met their "prince charming"—which is all that matters.

During the Buffalo Convention, 1930, we met a friendly chap from Cincinnati. The years passed—as they will. Our trails crossed

again at Cleveland, evoking memories of the long ago. It was Arthur M. Hinch, still debonair despite the passage of time. So there we were with something cool to drink and buzz and buzz anent them days that wuz.

David Peikoff's speech, "The Big Question Mark-- (?) read at one of the business sessions, was a masterpiece—dishing out admonitions, constantly querying expounding, and otherwise exhorting all to rally towards building up the NAD Endowment Fund. This, coming from a Canadian, aroused considerable enthusiasm—and not a few Life Memberships were due to his insistent appeal.

At close of Convention, we hied ourselves to the cooling breezes of Toronto, Canada; at least it was cooler up there. This afforded us ample opportunity to sample the famed Peikoff hospitality, and ascertain just what makes Dave "tick." We had quite a fruitful exchange of ideas, cussing and discussing liberally. His wife, Polly, certainly rates an "Oscar" for having the patience to bear with this bundle of dynamic energy, literally bursting at the seams with exuberance and a dogged persistence in promoting the best interests of the deaf of Canada and the U.S.A.

Some of those we had the pleasure of meeting at their spacious residence were, besides their parents and daughters, Myrna and Joyce, Miss Jean Goodwin of Ottawa, also a house guest, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rosnick and Mr. and Mrs. A. Leibovitch of Toronto. Thanks, pals.



MARCUS L. KENNER

Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

J. H. McFARLANE, *Editor*

Winnipeg's Church For the Deaf

By CHARLES WHITE

It started way back around 1920. Winnipeg had at that time a population, including suburbs, of around 200,000. There were approximately 125 deaf in the city.



CHARLES WHITE

A ladies' aid group was organized by Mrs. George Sutherland, Mrs. James Yeaman and other ladies. Later on the lack of organized religious services began to cause some concern and Mr. R. J. D. Williams, who is now chief supervisor at Saskatoon, Sask., School for the Deaf, founded the "Winnipeg Evangelical Church of the Deaf." The first service was held in St. Stephens Hall and was well attended. Hearing ministers of all denominations occupied the pulpit and sometimes a deaf person took over.

As time passed the church moved from one location to another. From St. Stephens Hall it went to the Traveler's Hall, then to the Y.M.C.A., then to First Baptist Church and then to United College. Everyone was interested and there was no difficulty in securing accommodation, but we always had in mind that some day we would have a place of our own.

The collections from the services began to show a nice growth and Bonds were purchased by the church board.

About 1930 a fund in honor of the late D. W. and Dr. Howard McDermid, both of whom served as superintendents of the Manitoba School for the Deaf, was started, the purpose be-

ing to erect a memorial to show our appreciation for their work on behalf of the deaf. They did not confine their duty to the school only but also interested themselves in the graduates. They were two fine Christian gentlemen.

As time went on discussions became warmer as to the possibility of erecting our own church and hall. Representatives of the church, the McDermid Fund, the Ladies' Aid and the Winnipeg Deaf Club were brought together to discuss the matter and it was decided to form a building committee. This committee held many meetings and investigated several properties, but they were not considered suitable or were too expensive.

It was in 1937 that they located a place on Balmoral Street and at a special meeting it was decided to amalgamate the funds of the various organizations represented on the committee and purchase the property for \$2,500 cash. The church put in \$2,500, the McDermid Fund \$1,200 and the Ladies' Aid and Winnipeg Deaf Club contributed moderate sums. Another \$2,000 was spent on improvements. It was decided to call the hall "The Winnipeg Community Center of the Deaf." A board of trustees was elected as follows: George W. Sutherland, chairman; Mrs. A. L. Cook, Archibald McDonald, H. N. Phillips, Lloyd Locke and two hearing gentlemen, John Affleck and Dr. Riddell. Mr. Affleck died two years ago and Dr. Riddell resigned, owing to ill health. Mr. McDonald moved to Montreal and also resigned. Elected to take their places were A. McKay Long, the Rev. Mr. Donnelly, and Charles White.

I am sorry to say that during the past few years the attendance at the church services has dwindled considerably. It is hard to account for this, unless it is the fact that it has been increasingly

difficult to secure hearing ministers and the deaf have taken over the sermons themselves. There is some talk of securing a deaf minister from the States. This all depends on what cooperation we can get from the Ministerial Association. The Rev. Mr. Cordes, St. Paul, preaches once a month.

The Ladies' Auxiliary holds teas twice a year and gives the hall a substantial sum from the proceeds. It also helps in other ways by visiting the sick and buying flowers when needed. Elderly people who are not working are allowed at socials free of charge.

At the socials games such as bingo, whist, witty whist, military whist, court whist, bunco, etc., are played. No intoxicating liquors are allowed on the premises at any time. In fact, the board of trustees tries to keep in mind that but for the church we would never have had the hall.

An addition was added to the building a year ago but already there is talk of again putting the contractors to work. The downstairs room has a seating capacity of 150 and the upstairs room 50, but when enlarged both floors will hold 150 each. There is an up-to-date kitchen, a ping-pong table and 2 sets of carpet bowling. A league is run through the winter.

At present we have a sinking fund of \$5,000. The late John Affleck left us \$25,000, the interest only to be used. Mrs. L. J. Adamson, a former teacher at the Manitoba School, remembers us every year with a substantial check. The late Mr. Sutherland, father of George, chairman of the board of trustees, did not forget us when he passed away.

There is no doubt that the Hall is providing the necessary religious and recreational needs of the deaf of Winnipeg. The address is 285 Balmoral Street and visitors are welcome.

Before closing this little article I would like to name a few of the deaf who have given their best to the Church during the past few years. Prominent in the Ladies' Aid work have been Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. J. Reeves, Mrs. Hull and Miss Mills. Those who have been responsible for the church services are Messrs. George Sutherland, Lloyd Locke, Jack Borsa and George Tinney.



R. J. D. WILLIAMS



LLOYD LOCKE



NORA MILLS



JACK BORSA



GEORGE TINNEY



Members of the choir of Johnston City's All Saints' Church are, l. to r., Mrs. Lucy King, Mrs. William Austin, William Maynes, Mrs. Lewis Garbett and Miss Ida Nolan. Leader is Mrs. John Nitto.

Service for the Deaf In Johnston City, N. Y.

(As described by Robert A. Alfors in the
Binghamton Press)

The world is a place of silence for them, yet once a month a group of Triple Cities men and women go to church in Johnston City, N. J., and "hear" a sermon.

And they can sing—in their fashion—the hymns that hold such a place in church worship.

Their meeting place in Johnston City is All Saints' Episcopal Church, of which the Rev. G. Clayton Melling is rector.

The deaf congregation, however, is under the supervision of the Rev. William M. Lange, Jr., Episcopal missionary to the deaf in New York state.

When Mr. Lange comes to Johnston City on his monthly visits from his home in Syracuse, he conducts the service for the more than 30 members of the congregation. It includes a sermon and hymns and sometimes the celebration of Holy Communion and baptism.

To assist him, the congregation even has a choir of the deaf, whose members "sing" their songs of worship through sign language. Mr. Lange preaches in signs, too, for he, himself, has been deaf since childhood. At the same time, he has retained his ability to speak, which makes it possible for him to communicate with both non-hearers and hearers.

The Episcopal priest's "parish" extends from Albany to Niagara Falls and from Watertown to the Triple Cities. The work he does in the Triple Cities is repeated throughout the area. His duties include the printing of a monthly magazine for his leaf congregations.



THE REV. WILLIAM M. LANGE

The deaf congregation at All Saints' Church includes an organization called the Merrill Guild for the Deaf. It is named for the late Rev. Herbert Claude Merrill, who also was an Episcopal missionary to the deaf in the state of New York.

The guild sponsors social events like game parties and strawberry festivals and conducts business meetings. All of its activities are carried on in sign language.

Clifford Leach is president of the guild. Other officers are: Vice President, Mrs. Ruth Race; Secretary, Mrs. Lucy King, and Treasurer, Mrs. Mahlon Hoag. Ellery Race, Arthur Rodman and Mahlon Hoag serve as trustees. The visitors' committee is made up of Mrs. Clifford Leach, Mrs. Richard LeVan and Mrs. John Nitto.

Baptist Mission for The Southern Deaf

Within the states of the Southern Baptist Convention there are an estimated 45,000 deaf persons who have no religious services for themselves, except where an interpreter of the spoken word is provided once in a while at widely scattered places. Early at the beginning of the century these deaf persons were practically isolated from the Gospel and this need was brought to the attention of the Southern Baptist Home Mission Board in 1905 by the work of Rev. John Walter Michaels, a deaf teacher at the Arkansas School for the Deaf, whereupon the board appointed him as its first missionary to the Deaf in that same year.

This work has been conducted on a policy of developing centers of work, Bible classes and other groups of deaf people, under volunteer leadership of both deaf and hearing persons as teachers using the universal sign-language. There are about 120 such centers now, under four regular missionaries who itinerate from place to place, which, when we pause to think, is entirely inadequate to cope with the need. To take care of this need, a goal has been set to train more missionaries and increase the number to 10 by 1954, with services held in all large cities. The object is to have a resident missionary in each state with a yearly operating expense set aside by the Board to meet the budget.

At present (1949) there are five promising young men taking the needed training to become ministers to the deaf, and the outlook is indeed bright as more prospects are showing an interest in learning the sign-language. With this knowledge of communicating with the deaf and a definite call to preach the Gospel there should come the day when the supply will meet the demand.

Outstanding Baptist Missionaries

Rev. John Walter Michaels, first Baptist missionary appointed by the Southern Home Mission Board in 1905, was born at Petersburg, Va., Dec. 19, 1852. He became deaf at the age of nine and was educated at the School for the Deaf at Staunton, Va., and Gallaudet College, graduating from the latter with a bachelor of pedagogy degree. He became a teacher in the Staunton school and in 1882 he became principal of the Arkansas School for the Deaf at Little Rock. He was converted and baptized in 1873 while at Gallaudet College and organized a prayer meeting among the young men there. During his vacations he did evangelistic work, organizing Sunday school classes for the deaf and enlist-

ing volunteer workers to carry on regular church services for them.

He was ordained as a minister in 1905, at the Immanuel Baptist Church at Little Rock, Ark. He was a recognized authority on education for the deaf, which fact made it easy for him to gain access to schools for the deaf in his evangelistic enlistment of volunteer workers for this endeavor. To help hearing persons interested in this work, he had a sign-language manual published for them to learn by.

Rev. Michaels, after many years of faithful service, was retired by the Home Mission Board in 1929 on account of failing eyesight, which hampered his traveling, and Rev. A. O. Wilson, his assistant, took over the field. Rev. Michaels, however, kept in close touch with the work and acted in an advisory capacity as long as he was able. His passing in 1942 at the age of 90 brought to the close a long, useful life of service to the deaf, who loved him dearly.

Rev. Axel Oscar Wilson, who so ably took over the field when Rev. Michaels was retired, was born in Stockholm, Sweden, June 2, 1867. His parents were of Lutheran faith and he was brought up in this Christian atmosphere and absorbed the training naturally. At the age of 10 he was stricken with scar-



REV. J. W. GARDNER

let fever, from which he recovered totally deaf. He was admitted to the School for the Deaf, "Dofstumskolan pa Manila," where he completed the grammar grades with sign-language and lip-reading, and the tailoring trade in addition.

At the age of 20 he came to the United States to join an older brother at Corsicana, Texas, who was a tailor. Here he mastered the English language and became a popular leader of the deaf in Texas. He was elected president of the Texas Association for the Deaf in 1893.



REV. LESLIE H. GUNN

In 1894 he was employed as a teacher at the Arkansas School for the Deaf, where he taught five years. Then he taught 18 years at the Texas School for the deaf, and then three years at the Oklahoma School for the Deaf as instructor of tailoring.

When he first came to the United States he united with the Swedish Lutheran Church but soon came in contact with the Baptist work being done by Rev. Michaels and in 1918 was baptised into the Swedish Baptist Church in Austin, Texas, and became a worker in deaf missions, teaching a Sunday school class for the deaf for many years at East Church in Austin, Texas, and having charge of religious services at the school for the deaf.

Rev. J. W. Gardner, who is hard of hearing, is another popular missionary deserving of much praise. He formerly served the southern field east of the Mississippi but a few years ago moved back to Arkansas. He is better known as an evangelist and has been with the Deaf as missionary since he was appointed by the Home Mission Board in July, 1938.

Rev. Leslie Gunn serves the Deaf in Oklahoma City. He is young and new in this work, but is making rapid progress and has a large membership of Deaf in the First Baptist Church there. Rev. Landon has done much to encourage him and get him adjusted to the service which he felt a call to.

There are several other consecrated persons who are trying to learn to converse by means of the sign-language, who feel that they may be of help as interpreters or teachers in spreading the Gospel in the silent world, but for the most part, the deaf themselves can serve as leaders and teachers in their own Bible Classes.

More about Rev. Wilson, and a brief account of the career of the Reverend Clarence Findlay Landon, who succeeded him, will appear in a forthcoming issue of this publication.

Addition to Alabama Church Planned

The following announcement of plans for a parish house and Sunday school building for St. John's Episcopal Church for the Deaf in Birmingham was recently made in the *Birmingham News*. The church will have its Centennial Celebration on July 2, 1950.

A place where little blind children can learn to read Braille . . .



St. John's, Birmingham, Alabama

A place where little deaf children can take classes in speech correction . . .

Sunday school facilities for the children of the deaf . . .

Such a place will be the Parish House and Sunday school building of St. John's Church for the Deaf when it is completed.

Architect Allen Lyman Bartlett has

designed such a building. Expected to cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000, it will consist of a large general room with movable partitions and four small rooms.

St. John's Church was built by pioneers of this city. It served as the first church in Birmingham (Elyton) and sponsored the organization of many churches of many denominations in this area.

Until 1933 there had never been a place in Birmingham for deaf people to attend church. Since then, services have been conducted there weekly in the sign language. The Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, an Episcopal rector, serves the church as minister. Like his congregation, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher is deaf. Through long service to this congregation, the original little group has increased in number so that the present church facilities are inadequate. Thus they began making plans for the new building.

At present the deaf of Birmingham have raised \$2,700 of the \$15,000 they needed. Tom Mitchell is chairman of the building fund, with Mrs. John G. Chunn treasurer.

Contributions should be sent to the Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, 2015 Sixth Avenue, North, Birmingham, Ala.

Mount St. Michael's In Spokane Holds Three-Day Retreat

By JAMES J. DEMPSEY, S.J.
(President of Mt. St. Michael's Deaf Society)

Along with the first of the two annual laymen's retreats at Mt. St. Michael's, Spokane, Wash., June 2 to 5, there was a special retreat for the deaf, conducted in sign language.

This feature is not new. It has been a part of the lay retreats at the Mount for the past six years. This year, however, the Jesuit scholastics, through their organization, The Crusaders' Club for the Deaf worked especially hard for a large attendance.

During the retreat, the deaf men remain at Mt. St. Michaels, forming a section of the larger laymen's retreat. This year over 350 laymen made the retreats, both Catholics and non-Catholics. In the deaf group there was likewise a mixture of Catholic and non-Catholic retreatants.

The present deaf society of Mt. St. Michaels was formed in 1942. Until that time the deaf of the Spokane area had relied on the services of a Catholic priest or seminarian. During the tenure of Fr. Leopold J. Robinson, S.J., as president of Gonzaga University, he cared for the spiritual needs of the deaf as much as his busy schedule would allow. The Mount's society was formed when Fr. Robinson moved to Portland, Ore.

It consists of seminarians who learn the sign language for the express purpose of aiding all the deaf in the area. With limited time at their disposal,



MOUNT ST. MICHAEL'S JESUIT SEMINARY, SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

these student-priests concentrate on catechetical instructions, visiting the homes of the deaf, and a few group meetings during the year.

Benjamin Sargeant, S.J., was the first president of the organization and since his time more than one very capable signer has spent part of his three stu-

dent years at the Mount in helping the deaf. George T. Porter, S.J., is perhaps the best known of these. At present he is doing excellent work with the deaf of Los Angeles and San Diego areas as well as conducting an institute on teaching and understanding the adult deaf at Loyola University summer school in Los Angeles.

Officers of Mt. St. Michaels' deaf society are handicapped at this time by a busy schedule of events, but, with the help of new recruits to work with the deaf and learn the sign language, they are looking forward to a greater and more interesting apostolate. This, they feel, will come in time with the help of his excellency, Charles D. White, D.D. Bishop of Spokane, who heartily approves and encourages their work.

Because of such activities as this, the Catholic church probably has done more than any other church in the promotion of the sign language among its workers. Large number of young candidates for the priesthood become familiar with the signs, and their learning frequently comes in handy, whether or not they work with the deaf.

Present during Mt. St. Michael's three-day retreat in June were, front row, l. to r., Frank Vorlickey and Lee Tupper; second row, George Schwyer, Richard Beer and Tom Maguire; third row, James Dempsey, S.J., Oliver Langworthy, Drury Canby and Edmund Hogan, S.J.



Movie Guide

LIL HAHN, Editor
NORMA STRICKLAND
B. SCHMIDT

Associate Editors

Hollywood This and That

This slogan's on the trucks of a Cineland diaper laundry: "If a baby duzz, give us a buzz." . . . James Cagney, who was just about to be driven from his Coldwater Canyon estate by hundreds of rattlesnakes has been saved by a herd of Nubian goats!



LIL HAHN

These animals, recently purchased by the star to supply milk for his two children used their sharp front hooves to kill some of the snakes and drove the rest away.

Bette Davis was a little perturbed when Robert Haas, art director for her currently filming drama "Beyond the Forest," asked permission to measure her left hip and elbow, and the curve on the calf of her left leg. "But," exclaimed the actress, "since when have you become a tailor?" "Since this morning," replied Haas. "When I was told that your next love scene with Joseph Cotton is to take place on a rock, and that I should tailor-make the rock to fit you." (P.S.: the rock turned out to be a perfect fit.)

"Oh! You're so thrillingly tall," gushed a fair studio visitor to Gary "The Fountainhead" Cooper. "That's because you're looking at me sideways," he replied.

The set of "Perfect Strangers" was recently tightly closed for the filming of a certain sequence. Cause was a bedroom scene which has Ginger Rogers in a specially designed negligee outfit that reveals the spiritual essence of being—at least that's the way designer Milo Anderson described it.

Did you know that legs have changed? According to Mr. Willys of Hollywood, who drapes the stellar limbs with silken hosiery, the legs of yesterday were heavier and less graceful . . . plump, in fact. Now, the leading limbs of today are lengthy and lovely and trim and slim. Willys emphatically denounces the old saw that a girl's legs should be long enough to reach the ground. "That's not enough," he says. "They must be curve-some and slender, too."

"I'm full of fervor, or something," complained Jack Carson after holding lovely Doris Day in his arms for a scene in "It's a Great Feeling." The studio physician took his temperature, gave him a shot of penicillin and sent him home to sweat out a mild spring cold.

"The Good Humor Man," which Columbia will release soon, ought to have a lot of interesting things for the deaf to see. For example, although you won't see it, even the ice cream bars will wear falsies. They are covered with a plastic cover to keep them from melting while they are "working" in front of the hot arc lights. The members of the crew benefit however,

'cuz they get to eat the bars after a scene. Speaking of ice cream bars, Peter Miles, Hollywood boy actor in the film, had the time of his life when in a certain sequence in the picture he has to eat six ice cream bars in a row. Did you know that you can't hold a Good Humor bar upside down in a movie and get away with it, not when a representative of the G. H. company is around, anyway. In a scene in the Good Humor man, Jack Carson was attempting to sell a bar to another player while holding it upside down. Mort Mariarty, assistant to the President of Good Humor Corporation, told the director, Lloyd Bacon, that any G.H. man would be fired for doing that. "Okay," answered Bacon, "we'll take it again, Jack, and this time do your acting right side up."

Those of you who envy the torrid love scenes in the movies should read these words of Robert Sterling, who says love scenes are dull. You can't generate any emotion while you are worrying about smearing the leading lady's make-up, rumpling her hair or flattening her nose when you kiss her or turn her face away from the camera. You also have to keep your feet in the right position so you don't look bowlegged or pigeon-toed. In addition to that you might have a violent antipathy to the lady in question, or vice versa. On the other hand, 'tis said that Paulette Goddard, in the shooting of "Anna Lucasta," raised the temperature of the stage, and the males on the set were quite happy indeed about the lengthy smooching footage in the film. Only one who might have been unhappy was the make-up man, who had to re-do her lipstick after each hectic caress.

Movie-making ways are strange indeed. Every morning, the dress Glorie Grahame wears on the set of "Roughshod" is "dirtied" with Fuller's earth. Every night the dress is dry cleaned so it will be fresh in the morning, at which time it is again "soiled."

Did you know?

. . . That Alan Ladd is an accomplished swimmer and diver and was winner of the West Coast diving championship in 1932?

. . . Barry Fitzgerald was 41 years old when he decided to become an actor? He was a clerk in Dublin prior to that.

. . . Tomato ketchup has given way to chocolate syrup for smearing "blood" on movie actors? Reason for the switch is because in the new Universay-International's "Jimmy Stool Pigeon," a great portion of the film was shot with infra-red film which changes all reds to a pale white.

. . . Aaron Rosenberg, who hit the All-American lists in 1932 and 1933 (USC guard) has just completed his first picture as a producer? The title is "Johnny Stool Pigeon," story of the government's fight against illicit smuggling rings.

More bits of "The Good Humor Man": Because Jack Carson's head makes a ping sound instead of a boing-g-g sound when hit with a rubber hammer for a sequence in the film, the sound effects department had to "dub in" the required sound. They found the perfect boing-g-g, after much experiment, by whacking a casaba melon with a hammer. 'Tis said that so rough and tumble are the comedy chase scenes in the film, a full time tailor had to stand on the sidelines and do quick repair jobs . . . he sewed approximately fifty-five buttons back on in an average day's work, and in between times, was occupied in patching up rips in actors' pants.

A new come-hither coiffure has been designed for Paulette Goddard for "Anna Lucasta" . . . the hair is grown shoulder length . . . the right side is wildly curly; the left is brushed provocatively behind an ear; and a curly bang archly covers the brow. Furthermore, Paulette wears sideburns. Some fun, eh?

A new squelch line is the one Joan Leslie throws at Joan Fontaine when she learns the latter has stolen her man in the forthcoming "Bed of Roses." Snaps Miss Leslie, "Someone should tell the birds and bees about you."



THE WENCH

A French picture with English sub-titles. We have seen better French movies, especially those wherein Raimu starred, but this wasn't so hard to take.

The wench, as the title implies, is concerned chiefly with a girl who falls in love with a fortune-hunting, but weak character, who urges her to take employment with the rich man of the village. The idea is that she is to make the rich man fall in love with her, and then, when she has money, is to come back to her erstwhile lover. The girl's brother, who is an arsonist of sorts, and not quite right in the head, violently opposes this idea and goes around spreading nasty little rumors.

Meanwhile, the wench takes employment with the rich man of the village and succeeds in making him will over everything to her. When the poor rich man dies of a stroke, she gets everything, but meanwhile, has discovered that her weak boy friend has been making advances towards a willing blonde, who, incidentally, has some filthy lucre in the family. So that romance is out. In revenge she makes the young son of a servant of the rich man fall in love with her, and in the doing, embroils the boy's father and a brother, with whom she has finally fallen in love.

The end comes out slightly sad, albeit favorable in some aspects. . . . See it to find out the happy ending, and don't say we didn't tell you.



THE QUEEN'S LOVER

A French picture with English sub-titles. A man, who has highly family connections becomes a highway robber and thief. There chances to come to court a man who is the exact counterpart of the robber and who falls into the hands of the arch-villain in the movie. This villain forces him to become the queen's lover with the intention of compromising the queen and causing a scandal which will cause her ruin. All goes according to his plans except at the very end which turns out a little bit too pot. However, see it for yourself. Danielle Darrieux plays the part of the queen and Jean Marais is her unhappy lover.

REIGN OF TERROR

starring Robert Cummings with Arlene Dahl. We would mark this a good picture if it were not for the fact that there is so much dialogue in it. There is a great deal of action, especially towards the end and you will get a vague idea of what it is all

Readers are invited to make comments or ask questions on current movies. Address letters to Editor of the Movie Guide, SILENT WORKER, 1332 West Jefferson Blvd., Los Angeles 7, California.

about. However, even after the end of the picture, you will have no idea of the whys and wherefores of it all beyond the fact that the "chief villain" gets his come-uppance. Robert Cummings is his usual capable self, although a bit poker-faced at times, and Arlene Dahl is all there, complete with the little mole on her face which recently made headlines.

If you can get hold of the story beforehand or take someone with you who can hear and explain it to you, go see the movie, by all means. You will enjoy it. Otherwise, stay home and turn on the video.



SLEEPING CAR TO TRIESTE

A "B" picture, released by Eagle Lion, is definitely not for the deaf. There is very little action to make up for the lengthy dialogues and the locale all occurs on the way to Trieste. The villain of the story is finally caught and meets his end when he tries to escape by jumping off the train, and jumps right into an oncoming train. That is all you will want to know for the rest is very uninteresting. You can save yourself an hour of boredom by staying in your own living room and reading a good book. ("The Point of No Return," by John Marquand, and "The Death of a Salesman," by Arthur Miller, are enthusiastically recommended in this respect.)

Reader Comment:

"Sand," starring Mark Stevens, Colleen Gray and Rory Calhoun, was very dull. A companion picture, "One Last Fling," was silly, just stupid. . . . Morton Schlessel, New York.

"Sorrowful Jones," starring Bob Hope, was not very good. Has some comical moments but I almost fell asleep throughout the picture. . . . Saul Brandt, California.

"The Quartet," English pictures showing four of W. Somerset Maugham's stories, were not very good. All were short movies. Rather hard to follow unless you have someone explain the dialogue to you. . . . Roger A. Skinner, Los Angeles, Calif.

"Africa Screams," starring Abbott and Costello, was not as good as the usual movie starring Abbott and Costello but it had a lot of funny episodes in it. . . . Bob Skinner, Los Angeles, Calif. (We believe it, because he has been acting out various scenes.)

"The Wench," a French movie, was very exciting. Everyone should see it. . . . Ted Holder.

The Volta Review

An illustrated monthly magazine for parents, teachers and friends of the deaf and the hard of hearing.

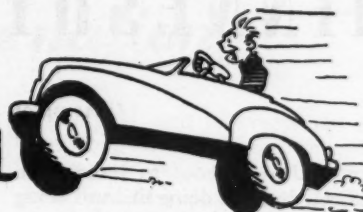
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Sample on request

Published by the Volta Bureau, a center of information about deafness, established by Alexander Graham Bell.

1537 35th St., N.W.
Washington 7, D.C.

THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

Recently we discussed the "stopper." A first cousin to this dope is the "turtle." This beauty doesn't come to a full stop—he merely slows down to a crawl. His favorite stunt is to enter a main highway from a gas station, restaurant or some similar parking place off the road, at a snail's pace, with cars coming at him at close to a mile-a-minute clip. For sheer foolhardy courage I take off my hat to him—and wonder how in the world he can do it day after day and escape destruction.

Here comes one now—watch him. Perhaps he doesn't look back, or if he does he sees cars coming a couple of hundred yards away. The fact that at highway speeds such a distance is covered in a couple of seconds never enters his thick skull. He starts up and gets one wheel on the pavement—oh, so laboriously; one might suppose he was pushing the car, not driving it. Bump, bump—now two and three wheels are on the road. Bump—all four wheels are on and he is moving at the colossal speed of five miles per hour. The cars that were several hundred yards away are now close enough to send him to heaven air mail special delivery; they are braking, tires screaming, drivers swearing and jockeying like mad in an effort to avoid hitting him. He is oh, so surprised that they are so close; if he lives it is no credit to himself. Maybe he expects them to move into the other lane. But suppose one car is passing another and they are moving side by side—then what? Does he expect them to take off and fly over him?

Oh, my friends, if you only knew how foolhardy is this practice! If you are guilty of such driving, stop it at once. When you enter or leave a highway, make sure you have plenty of room—and then SNAP INTO IT. Get going fast—those cars are coming at you faster than you think. Get up to cruising speed with all possible haste—the quicker the safer.

But the turtle has more than one string to his bow—he pulls the same trick the other way, too. Perhaps the restaurant or gas station he wants to visit has thousands of yards of space; it makes no difference to him, he has to come to practically a full stop on the pavement. The cars behind him are doing 50 or 60; who cares; The uproar described above could apply to this situation too.

There is no excuse for braking on the highway. If you know how to drive you should be able to slow down

to a safe speed merely by judging the distance and taking your foot off the gas at the right time. When you reach the place where you want to turn off, all you have to do is turn the wheel. Once you are off the pavement, then you can step on the brake and stop. Gas stations and restaurants on highways always have large areas which give ample room to stop.

Or don't pay any attention to me—of course I'm a nut. If you escape with your life and merely get your trunk smashed in, accept my congratulations. But don't ask for my sympathy.

* * *

Garden City, Long Island, uses radar to trap speeders. The outfit is set up in a police car, which parks near intersections where it is known drivers are prone to exceed the speed limit. It sends out its beam which is interrupted by each car that approaches, and the mechanism automatically computes each car's rate of speed. If it is too high, the officer sends the car's license number and rate of speed by radio to another police car not far away, and thus the violator is much surprised to find an officer waiting ahead of him to give him a summons for speeding.

* * *

Of course, not many drivers use hand signals today, and anyone who places any reliance on such a signal should have his brain examined, but the fact remains that in most states the law requires hand signals so it would be a good idea for every driver to obey the law.

Not merely to escape summonses, but to avoid accidents. Failure to signal often causes serious accidents, and the courts usually blame the miscreant. Failure to signal is considered prima facie evidence of negligence, and if you think that doesn't mean much just ask your lawyer.

* * *

Did you ever wish there was some gadget on your car to keep it from rolling or creeping? You may now have a Brake-Trol installed in less than one hour. This mechanism is completely automatic—no switches, levers, pedals or buttons. Its action is to take hold as soon as the car comes to a stop; the car then cannot move forward or backward until the accelerator is touched. Thus it cannot roll downhill in either direction. The driver need not keep his foot on the brake, hold the hand brake or ride the clutch. Result: Less fatigue, less clutch wear, smoother starts on hills.

Readers of this column who have questions to ask should address letters to The Automaniac, in care of The Silent Worker, 725½ Chester St., Bakersfield, Calif. Answers will be published in this column.

MINNESOTA'S THOMPSON HALL

By EDWARD SABA

(Thompson Hall's Official Reporter for the Minnesota COMPANION)

JUST AS I was about to retire from my official duties of doing this and doing that, who should show up and ask me to do a guest column for THE SILENT WORKER? Why, none other than my old sidekick and partner in crime, Leo Latz, the boy who has more jobs and bosses than any deaf man in the State of Minnesota. So here goes. I'll put it all down and then sit back and watch the editor and his stooges mutilate it with their red and blue pencils.

Let me tell you about Charles Thompson and his wife Margaret. Charles Thompson was born in 1864, the son and heir of a wealthy St. Paul banker and civic leader. Deaf since birth, he attended the school for the deaf at Faribault, Minn. He married Margaret Brooks, another MSD product. After his death in 1915, they had the late Dr. Olof Hansen design a handsome three-story building which Mrs. Thompson had built as a memorial to Charles Thompson. The building was dedicated in 1916 by the Rev. George Flick in the presence of leading dignitaries. In the main hall there is a bronze tablet which states: "In loving memory of Charles Thompson, who found pleasure in giving pleasure to others."

Mrs. Thompson also provided a trust fund of around \$50,000 for maintenance of the hall. The hall is free to all, regardless of race, religion, or politics; in fact, religious or political meetings are strictly forbidden.

Execution of the trust fund and its properties lies in the hands of five trustees, three of them are hearing people and two are deaf. They are E. J. Malone, Mary Brooks, Elwood King, Gordon L. Allen and Hubert J. Sellner, the last two named are deaf. The trustees hold their posts on a lifetime basis. In addition to the trustees, each year the members elect a house committee composed of a chairman and a secretary-treasurer and 3 to 5 house committee members whose job is to supervise programs, run the concessionaires and see to it that the rules are enforced.

New, let me tell you of people who make our club interesting. The first one I'd like to sound off on is Gordon L. Allen. (Ed. Note: *The Minn. Allen, not the Texas Allen.*) Gordon L. Allen is a product of the Minnesota School and for the last 25 years has been engaged in various activities of the deaf. For 20 years, almost all of

them consecutive, Gordon was president of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf. He also has held several house committee posts prior to his election to the board of trustees of Thompson Hall, has held several posts with the NFSD St. Paul-Minneapolis Division #61. He is a frequent visitor at the club, and it is largely on his judgment that the board of trustees depend for action, information or otherwise.

Paul Kees, born in 1874 in Newark, N. J., is a product of the Fanwood School and the Trenton School, which was the birthplace of the original *Silent Worker*. Paul has been a printer for the last 55 years and was recently honored by the ITU for his loyalty and devotion to that organization. For the last 25 years, Paul has been employed by the Minneapolis *Star and Tribune*, and before that, was with the Minneapolis *Times*.

Now, at 75 years of age, Paul refuses to go into retirement or take a pension. He still puts in 35 hours a week at the shop, is hale, hearty and rarely ever sick, attends all the socials of the deaf, likes big black cigars, can take a joke and loves to watch the youngsters in their various activities. Paul is still married to the same woman he took for his wife nearly 50 years ago. They have three children and love to travel. At 75, Ada—that's Paul's wife, just loves to help the youngsters work in the club kitchen. Ada is a real spitfire and won't back down in an argument. The Kees have three sons and will soon celebrate their golden anniversary.

Another old timer I'd like to tell you about is Fred Brant. Freddie was born in 1870, and is a product of the St. Louis Day School and the Faribault School. Fred is a fiery son of gun who also likes his cigars big and his arguments raw. At 79, Freddie is still hearty and as strong as a bear. Like Paul, Fred refused to go into retirement. He has been a printer for 64 years, and for the last 25 years has been with the Minneapolis papers. He has been president of NFSD Division No. 61, treasurer of the MAD and chairman of the Charles Thompson Memorial Hall house committee. Fred's favorite pastime is traveling and he does it the hard way—in his car, I mean. A good fellow, a frequent visitor at the club and a generous spender. Fred is married, and has two children

living in the state. Fred just loves politics and political arguments and was delegate to the NFSD convention back in 1927.

Now lest this state loses its greatest reporter I'd better switch my topic to the gentler sex albeit.

Now for Petra Howard, who is Polly to the girls at the office and Pete to me. Petra was born, raised and educated in the state of Minnesota. She is of old Norwegian stock, which explains why she is so lovable. Petra was educated in the public schools of Minnesota until increasing deafness caused her to enter the school for the deaf at Faribault, Minn. When she left the Minnesota School, she entered Gallaudet College, where she graduated with flying colors.

After her graduation at Gallaudet, Petra went to work for the J. D. Howard and Company of Duluth and remained with the firm until her appointment with the Bureau of the Deaf in 1915. She remained in this job until she married. The marriage went wrong and Petra went to work for the health service at the University of Minnesota. This position she held for two years and then quit to return to her first love, the Bureau of the Deaf, which post she has held ever since. Petra has been taking post-graduate work at the University of Minnesota in social science and related work connected with the Bureau of the Deaf.

Petra's big headache is the Bureau of the Deaf. It is not that she does not love her work, but some types of her work are disagreeable, like acting as an interpreter in court cases. This is one of the toughest jobs because she must remain strictly neutral and the contestants insist that she interpret everything in their favor, which of course she can't do.

Doctor, lawyer, policeman, job hunter, compensation claimer, interpreter are only a few things she has to be able to do to hold down her job. So, if the little lady looks a bit haggard when you drop in on her suddenly, don't take it out on her.

Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, Incorporated

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1950 CSDBA BOWLING TOURNAMENT

SWinging 'round the nation

Our news editor is Mrs. Loel Schreiber, 5572 Pomona Boulevard, Los Angeles 22, California. Agents, and readers living in cities where we have no agents are asked to send news items and photographs to Mrs. Schreiber. Deadline is the first of the month.

COLORADO . . .

In the death of Michael D'Andrea of Colorado Springs on July 15, the Colorado deaf have lost a sweet singer. D'Andrea's poems appeared not only in *The Silent Sentinel* of Kansas City, but also in the Poet's Corner of *The Denver Post*. (Mr. H. E. Terry of Hollywood, please note.)

No longer need the benighted residents of Colorado Springs point out the state school for the deaf to visitors as the "deaf and dumb hospital," since the members of the Colorado Association of the Deaf, assisted by the state board of education, presented a large plaque to the school in commemoration of its 75th anniversary. The beautiful plaque bears this inscription: "School for the Deaf and Blind," and has been erected in a prominent position near the entrance of the school grounds where it is easily read from the street. In smaller letters it tells the world proudly that it was presented by the C.A.D.

After having spent some of the summer of 1948 on the west coast and part of 1949 on the eastern seaboard, a Denver resident has a new motto hanging on her wall: "East, West, Denver's Best." Speaking of Denver and of mottoes—many visitors to one of Denver's swankiest restaurants are greatly intrigued by the following:

During the year of 1949 the deaf of Denver established a record of some kind or other. Exactly 11 babies have been born to deaf couples in this city since February. Three other couples have made dates with old Doc Stork.

The Shwader Silents of the S.A.C. softball team of Denver have had a very successful season. To date in the league and practice games they have won 12, lost three and tied two. The sponsors, Shwader Brothers, manufacturers of nationally known Samsonite luggage, swear by their deaf employees and rarely lay one off even during the slow season.

The above items from Colorado were contributed by Iona T. Simpson of Denver, who was recently selected by the Colorado Association of the Deaf to supply *THE SILENT WORKER* with news items from that state.

KANSAS . . .

The annual picnic which was held at Manhattan, Kansas, on July 17th drew quite a crowd, the largest being from Wichita.

Bob Miller, KSD '47, left for Chicago July 23, where he was to join S. Robey Burns and Chud Chudweicz. The three will leave for Denmark, where Miller and Chudweicz will participate in the International Games for the Deaf August 12 to 16. A collection was started and after generous contributions from both deaf and hearing friends and organizations, including the Wichita Athletic Club of the Deaf (formerly the High Hatters Club of Wichita) and the Kansas City Club of the Deaf, Inc., of K. C., Mo., it was possible for Bob to make the trip. Bob is a member of the Kansas City club and played on its basketball team last season.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther (Dummy) Taylor are now in Olathe, Kansas, where they will remain until September when school re-opens at Jacksonville, Ill., where both are instructors. Dummy Taylor is being kept busy at Olathe umpiring for the local baseball teams.

SOUTH DAKOTA . . .

Florence Fossum, of Milbank, is now enjoying a well-earned vacation by summering in California. Her father recently passed away, after receiving her devoted care for years. The house in which they lived was willed to her.

The picnics sponsored by the Tri-State Club (Minn., N. D., S. D.) and by the M. R. and H. Club were both well-attended. 94 turned out for the former and 116 for the latter. Games were very enjoyable. However, the day at the Tri-State picnic was marred by rain which started falling at noon, and the hall they had secured was not large enough for all the games. Committees in charge of both picnics are to be congratulated for their fine spirit and good work.

Supt. A. S. Myklebust and family toured Canada for two weeks. They escaped the S. D. heat wave, which has seen temperatures zoom to 107° in one small town, and as high as 98° in Sioux Falls.

Mrs. Ellis Surber of Marion recently underwent minor surgery at Sioux Val-

Wayne W. Eble, graduated from the Michigan School and started a tailor shop in his home town of Manistee, Mich., in 1908. With Mrs. Eble, he does all altering for the town's stores, and has been on the job 40 years.

ley Hospital, and has recovered sufficiently to go home. At this time, she is feeling quite well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Myklebust celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary, June 7, separately—for Mrs. M. was in the hospital, having a baby! J.B. was with her after working hours, busily discussing names. The infant is now known as Joel Bruce. The three are now celebrating anew, as J.B. has acquired a '49 Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Roman Berke, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doering, traveled to Omaha, Neb., over the weekend of the Fourth.

Nick LeFors, a graduate of S.D.S.D. in '48, flew from Louisiana to Sioux City for a visit with relatives and friends in Sioux Falls. He is working as an ad man in one of the print shops down South.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Berke, accompanied by an uncle, Herbert Stearns, motored to Sanator, S. D., where Mrs. Stearns has been a patient for several years. They found her greatly improved in health, although she has not yet started walking again. She will probably be home as soon as she can be on her feet.

Arthur Krueger, a former S. D. boy, visited his brothers and friends in Sioux Falls recently. He has been employed for six years now by a bakery in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Krohn have acquired a new daughter-in-law, their older son Ramon having been married June 11 to Jean M. Porter of Madison, S. D.

(Continued on next page)



SWinging...

(Continued from page 17)

ARIZONA . . .

The Francis Hylers, in their new Plymouth, traveled to Missouri, Colorado, and New Mexico during Francis' two-week vacation from the *Arizona Times*. The Hylers formerly owned a lovely farm in Missouri.

A reception was held at Halen Melton's home for James McDowell of Akron, who made several stopovers in the southern states en route from California to his Ohio home.

Velma Whitmore, a guest of the William Wherrys, was feted with dinners and swimming parties before Grace Wherry accompanied Velma back to Los Angeles for a week as her guest.

The William Hillards of New York, newly arrived in Phoenix, have purchased a home.

Vito Dondiego flew to the NAD convention in Cleveland, and later continued on to Trenton, N. J. He will spend the remainder of his 6-week vacation fishing with the Murphys, visiting with his family, and frolicking with his old friend Dobbins. He reports he misses the Phoenix heat, which is easier to bear than Eastern humidity.

A caravan composed of about 20 Phoenixians in several cars went to Canyon Lake for night fishing (bass and catfish), August 6th. They also hoped to cool off from Phoenix's low valley heat.

Donald Neumann of Tucson attended the teachers' convention in Jacksonville, and later joined Mrs. Neumann for the summer at the home of her relatives in Wisconsin.

The folks at the Phoenix City Hall seem to have been influenced by the Phoenix NAD's pleas, as they recently refused to issue a peddling license to a husky, nice-looking deaf man from the coast, and hastened his departure from the city.

MINNESOTA . . .

Mrs. Morris Appleman and her two children spent part of June in Montreal, Canada, with her relatives. During their absence, Morris motored down to Hammond, Ind., for a visit with his own relatives. En route home, he stopped in Chicago for a few days.

The Iver Olsons and their son, with Mrs. John McNeill, vacationed at Buffalo, Minn., during July. Iver later traveled to Duluth for the final week of his vacation.

Barney Block faces the dismal prospect of three months without his wife and daughter, who have flown to Montreal to spend that length of time with her family.

The Ray Inhofers of St. Paul are proudly announcing the birth of a granddaughter in June, at Portland, Ore. The John McNeills became grandparents for the 14th and 15th times when a third son was born to the Jack McNeills of New Brighton, June 24, and a fourth child was born to their daughter in Montana, July 13.

Mrs. Max Lewis of Milwaukee was

a recent visitor to St. Paul, where she spent several days with her mother.

Lo Dema (Bobbie) Hillman accompanied Mrs. Petra F. Howard to the NAD convention, in the latter's car. Bobbie then continued to Akron, where she spent some time renewing old acquaintances. The Harry Ginsburgs vacationed in Chicago, enjoying the cool-

(Continued on page 20)

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

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Mrs. Willard Woods, Secretary

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125 1/2 S. Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.
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School for Deaf, Colorado Springs

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1625 E. Princeton St.
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Illinois Girl Scouts Celebrate 30th Year

Thirty years of Girl Scouting at the Illinois School for the Deaf were celebrated recently by Troops 1 and 2 with a patriotic program in the school auditorium. According to all available records, these troops are real pioneers in the field of Girl Scouts, having been organized just a few years after Juliet Low introduced Girl Scouts to American girls. The group also holds the distinction of being the first Girl Scout troop for the handicapped in the United States.

The troops were organized in 1919 by Mrs. Henry T. Rainey, wife of the congressman, and Miss Grace Hasenstab under the superintendency of Harvey T. White. The early days were noted for extensive camping activities at Meredosia, Ill., on the Illinois River.

After a lapse of three years, Emma Sollberger Johnson reorganized the scouts and was leader for 10 years. During these years the troops were very large and quite active. A great many trips were taken in addition to those devoted to camping, especially trips to St. Louis. It was during this time that Evelyn Snyder reached the rank of Golden Eaglet Scout, a rank attained by few in the United States.

In 1939, Troop 1 was reorganized as a Senior Service troop. From that time until 1949, the Senior Scouts gave 2000 hours of voluntary service to the community and school, camped at Lake Springfield, made trips to points of interest in Illinois, and attended scout rallies in other towns. These girls have become proficient in assisting with fund-raising campaigns and are continually called upon for office help. The intermediate scouts follow the badge program and enjoy a camping trip each spring.

Girl Scout leaders figuring in the history of these troops include Miss Grace Hasenstab, Mrs. H. T. White, Miss Ruth Bailey, Miss Esther Kearney, Mrs. Ruby Molohon Eriksen, Mrs. H. D. Snyder, Mrs. E. S. Johnson, Miss Anna Kingsley, Mrs. Clark McDer-



Leaders of the Illinois School scout movement are, l to r.: Mrs. Dorothy Bell Campbell, charter member of the first Girl Scout troop at ISD; Mrs. Orville Foreman, commissioner and daughter of two former faculty members (Mr. and Mrs. Cleary); Mrs. Emma Sollberger Johnson, former scout leader; Miss Catherine Schirz, scout executive, and Thomas K. Kline, assistant superintendent.

mith, Miss Eva Williams, Miss Margaret Scyster, Mrs. Dora Bolen, Mrs. Bernadette Cosgriff Parker, Miss Martha Fry, Mrs. Grace Mudgett, Mrs. James Orman, Miss Agnes Carr and Mrs. John Blindt. Mrs. Frank Whipp, Miss Edith Jordan, Mrs. Ferol Smith Thorn, Miss Carolyn Taft, Miss Edith White, Miss Elizabeth Tate, Mrs. Mary Vorbeck, Miss Della Orr, and Mrs. Carrie Mackness served on troop committees. Through their efforts, hundreds of girls have been able to enjoy the scouting program.

Present leaders are: Troop 1, Miss Frances Frisch, Miss Barbara Rogers; Troop 2, Miss Eloise Kennedy, Miss Virginia Wiehn, Mrs. Harold Stark, Miss Marcia Melvin.

The birthday anniversary program was centered around the theme of "Girl Scouts of Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow" with short talks by Miss Catherine Schirz, Jacksonville Girl Scout executive, and Mrs. Orville Foreman, who talked in signs. A short pageant was presented depicting the history of scouting; a toast to the flag and a choral reading, "The Beautiful Unbuilt City," were given by the Senior Scouts.

Three graduating scouts, Lillian Howard, Paula Miles and Ruby West, lit a beautiful birthday cake decorated with 30 green and yellow candles and a birthday wish was made by two would-be scouts of next year, Phyllis Mansfield and Beverly McCammon.

The ISD Scouts feel they have an unusual record and would be glad to hear from any deaf troops with a similar or a better record.

Business Periodical Cites Worth of Deaf Workers

In an article entitled "The Handicapped: Sound Plant Help," *Business Week* for June 25 describes the experiences of three large Ohio companies with their deaf and blind employees. The story states that "there's still a lot of hesitance about hiring the handicapped while normal job-applicants are available. But there is no longer any argument about handicapped workers being able to do their jobs well."

The three plants featured are Timken Roller Bearing at Columbus, which has 40 blind on its pay-roll in jobs requiring keen senses of touch and hearing; Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, presently employing 100 deaf after a World War II high of almost 1,000, and Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., of the same city, which likewise retains a number of deaf workers after hitting a war-time peak.

Goodyear authorities stated that the deaf concentrated better, were more enthusiastic employees, and learned machine operations faster, as well as working harder than most employees.

Such articles in trade publications go a long way toward publicizing the abilities of the deaf. The more such articles printed, the more easily will the deaf find employment.

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SWinging...

(Continued from page 18)

ing breezes from Lake Michigan. The Sam Sagels went to Anamosa, Iowa, for a visit at Mrs. Sagel's former home. They narrowly missed the Ginsburgs, who had departed a few hours earlier for Chicago.

The Russel Corcorans vacationed in Chicago and Milwaukee, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pape and Mrs. William Wilczek were also seen in the Windy City.

Charles Schatzkin, a former Minneapolis, flew up from Florida in July for a ten-day visit with Twin Cities acquaintances.

Out-of-state visitors at the MSD convention in Winona included Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foss and Mrs. Clara Kreidt, of Portland, Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. Karl Niklaus, of Mount Morris, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Niklaus, of Wisconsin.

Superintendent Quigley of the Minnesota School at Faribault was recently re-elected as president of the Faribault Civic Music Association.

Sheba Latz of Los Angeles surprised her Twin Cities friends and relatives with a flying visit. She managed to spend a day in Chicago before returning to the West Coast.

Gordon L. Allen of Minneapolis and Herman Ahern of St. Paul are sporting new Fords.

A housewarming party was staged by friends at the new home of the John Fatticis, and seems to have been a great success.

IOWA . . .

Vacation trips were the order of the day for a large number of Des Moines deaf the first two weeks of July. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Buettner visited Albert's brother on a farm near Truman, Minn., after the Minnesota convention at Winona. Mr. and Mrs. Clem Thompson and Mary Albrecht also took in the Minnesota convention and from there went on to visit Wisconsin Dells, and other points in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones motored through eastern Iowa and parts of Illinois and Missouri. In Rock Island, Ill., they visited Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Arch.

Bill Courter, son of the Hugh Courters at Boone, visited the last week of July at the Ralph Clayton home, and attended the junior baseball tryouts sponsored by radio station KRNT.

New cars are in evidence, the latest being a Mercury for Ed Hans, and a new Dodge for Ross Koons.

Golf fans include Jack Montgomery, Ed Hans, Dan Hill, Eldon Moon, Dennis Froehle, Wilbur Sawhill and Dick Nelson. The boys have been out in the sun so much they are anything but lily white!

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Druemeyer and Son Steve of Lincoln, Neb., were visitors the first week in July at the home of Mrs. Druemeyer's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sawhill. The men had their daily portion of golf, even driving to Lincoln for a couple of days' play.

Albert Hjhorthshoj has been spending the summer with his father on a farm near Atlantic. Albert hopes to be called back to his job as bookbinder in Des Moines any time after August 1.

Jack Montgomery is the guiding spirit behind a movement to start a bowling league among the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Busing spent a week in South Dakota with Mrs. Busing's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Neuschwanger divided their vacation between Mrs. Neuschwanger's family home at Centerville, and Marvin's family at Red Oak, and friends in Council Bluffs and Omaha.

Members of the Des Moines Silent Club enjoyed a picnic at Grandview Park Sunday, July 17. The day ended with a hamburger fry.

Mrs. Monnie Rose and daughter Donna are vacationing a month with Mrs. Rose's parents near Centerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hughes and son Jerry of Portland, Ore., were called to Marshalltown in mid-June by the serious illness of Harold's mother. The mother died June 20. Harold and family are remaining for a month's visit with Mrs. Hughes' family at Ladora, and with other relatives and friends.



Married on May 28 in Faribault, Minn., were Florence Sabins, teacher at the Minnesota School, and Frank McCollum. The newly-weds are now living in Malta, Mont.

Jack Montgomery was pleasantly surprised recently to discover an old college classmate, Glen McConnell, holding down a job at the copy desk of the *Register* and *Tribune*, the same paper which employs Jack. Glen has worked for the *Register* and *Tribune* eight years, is married to a jolly hearing wife, they have three children and own a home out in the Fort Des Moines community.

Over a hundred friends and relatives attended a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Netusil, Council Bluffs, in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary. The Netusils received a silver coffee service.

Friends assisting with the reception were Mesdames Eugene McConnell, Elmer Hansen, Floyd McLaughlin, William Moran, Gerald Osborne, Glenn Lee Poole, and Norman Scarvie, and Misses Mary Dobson and Marjorie Orr. Each lady was presented with a corsage made by Mrs. Netusil and Mrs. Harry Schultz.

Guests admired the furniture in the home, all of which was made by Mr. Netusil during the couple's 25 years of married life. Mr. Netusil has been instructor in cabinet-making at the Iowa school for 22 years, and has a complete home workshop with all the latest machines. During summer vacation, he is a carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marty, also of Council Bluffs, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary a week before the Netusils. A large group of friends called on them and presented a silver service. Mr. Marty has taught at the Iowa school, in the academic department, for 25 years.

(Continued on page 23)

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Belinda Speaks on the Radio

Foreword by EMERSON ROMERO

IN MARCH a hearing friend of mine told me of a radio broadcast he had heard which featured Jane Wyman. He thought it was quite an inspiring interview she had with Louella Parsons and said it would be just as inspiring to the deaf if they could read it. Letters were sent out to the various principals and finally a letter to the American Broadcasting Company got the desired results.

This interview was prepared in the usual way by the advertisers of the product which sponsored the program. It was carefully prepared by expert radio script writers—scripticians, they are called. A copy of the script was given to Misses Wyman and Parsons, who read from it at the microphone. We make mention of this because we do not want our readers to think that some of the inaccuracies about the deaf were made by Miss Wyman. They were just words put into her mouth by the scripticians.

For example, when she said "Deaf people are almost absolutely still" we who know the deaf know this isn't the case. It could possibly be true when an uneducated deaf girl living in a remote part of the country (as was portrayed by Belinda in the movie) came in contact with hearing people. But we have yet to meet an uneducated deaf person and we believe the same can be said by many others.

The sign language, Miss Parsons said, is a universal language. We cannot vouch for this but in some ways it might be something of the sort, more or less.

Then again, Miss Wyman stated there are ten million deaf people in the U. S. The exact number of deaf people in this country is something we had been trying for many years to find out. Authorities on the subject have claimed the figures to be anywhere from fifty-nine thousand to fifteen million.

Lastly, when the little deaf girl of 17 wrote to say she could understand everything in the picture, "*Johnny Belinda*", she probably meant everything that was said in the sign language alone. It wasn't possible to understand everything the other hearing actors were saying when they talked. At least, we couldn't.

The interview follows:

PARSONS: With the Academy Awards getting closer and closer, and with the competition keener than at any time in the 21 years since the

Academy started, I'm delighted to bring you another top entry in the sweepstakes. We've already had Irene Dunne, for "*I Remember Mama*," and Olivia De Havilland for "*The Snake Pit*." Tonight I'm pleased to have with me the star of one of the best pictures of the year—"*Johnny Belinda*." Our guest is, of course, charming and talented Jane Wyman.

WYMAN: Hello.

PARSONS: Jane, this is your second time up for the Academy Award, isn't it?

WYMAN: That's right, Louella.

PARSONS: Excited?

WYMAN: I guess I am. But not so much for myself. Mostly it's the success of the picture that makes me so happy. It's doing a great deal to make people understand and sympathize with the problems of deaf people—and just knowing that is the most important kind of an award to me.

PARSONS: I see. Even though the picture has already won so many awards here and abroad—you're happy to have the approval of the deaf.

WYMAN: Yes. It took me a long while to get up enough courage to play the part of a deaf girl—and it wasn't the usual reasons—cutting off my hair—sawing, would be a better word—no way of really communicating emotion except with the eyes—those things I knew would be difficult—but I didn't know whether I could convey the beautiful simplicity—the tranquility—of those who can't hear.

PARSONS: You did, however. I don't think anyone who saw the picture will ever forget the beautiful way you said the Lord's Prayer in sign language.

WYMAN: Everything the deaf say is beautiful—because it's so simple—so uncomplicated. They only say exactly what they mean, or feel.

PARSONS: I can see how hard you must have worked to understand these people so well.

WYMAN: Nearly two years, Louella. Learning the sign language—how to read lips—how to keep from reacting to any sound whatsoever.

PARSONS: Speaking of that—is it true that you had your ears plugged up during the picture so you couldn't hear anything?

WYMAN: I did wear ear stoppers. But it wasn't that easy. I could still hear very faintly—that's because we listen with our bones, as well as our ears.

PARSONS: Your greatest problem there must have been trying not to hear.

WYMAN: No. The greatest problem was keeping my face absolutely still.

PARSONS: I suppose, whether we're completely aware of it or not, we hearing people react constantly to what we hear.

WYMAN: Yes, traffic noises—birds—people talking—even people not talking—our attention darts from one thing to another—our eyes are moving constantly, and the head moves with them. Deaf people are almost absolutely still—concentrating—trying to know and understand what's happening directly before them. Trying in their own minds to grasp all the things we take for granted . . . and then when they do understand—when they feel love, or pity, or pain—they have no way to tell you, except with their hands and their eyes.

PARSONS: You know, Jane, I understand that the sign language is a universal language—the same in India, let's say, or Turkey or any place.

WYMAN: That's true, Louella, and yet it never really overcomes the loneliness that deaf people feel—completely within themselves. I'm afraid all of us who can hear will never really understand that. There are nearly ten million deaf people in the United States, and you know, Louella, not one of them is listening to this program.

PARSONS: That's true—they can't hear us—but I think they know how much you've done for them in "*Johnny Belinda*." I've asked Jack Warner to give me some of the letters your studio received. He tells me there were hundreds—all like this on. Read it, Jane, it should make you proud.

WYMAN: (Gently) "Dear Mr. Warner Brothers. I am a deaf girl, 17. When I saw "*Johnny Belinda*," I could not believe, it was so wonderful. For the first time in my life, I could understand everything in the picture. I never saw a whole picture before since usually you can't understand them. But I will always remember "*Johnny Belinda*," played by—

PARSONS: . . . Jane Wyman. Thank you, Jane. You may get the Oscar this year, but if you don't, you're bound to get it very soon. Nothing can stop anyone with such depth of feeling.

WYMAN: Thank you, Louella, and good night.

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IVA MERRITT ROBINSON
MAY 8, 1889—AUGUST 2, 1949

Rob's Ministry

By B. M. SCHOWE

The home of Iva Robinson was in a quiet neighborhood well out on the eastern edge of Goodyear Heights in Akron, but scores of people, both near and far, had learned to turn to it affectionately for modest hospitality and gentle courtesy. It was a secure home and it spread its security round about as a towering maple tree might spread its shade in a sun-drenched pasture.

The birds of the neighborhood shared its security. Daily, about the time the aroma of coffee and fried potatoes waned in the evening air, two slices of bread regularly sailed from its kitchen door—a token of a kindly man's bounty to all God's creatures. In winter, when food was scarce for birds, there would be a heaping measure of grain on a sheltered platform each afternoon promptly at four o'clock. The birds, a curiously mixed assortment, would be waiting for it and would swoop down the moment Rob's back was turned.

By simple gracious acts, the folks at the Home for the Aged, a hundred miles to the south, had been made to feel that they, too, were sheltered by the security of this house. Rob, as his friends knew him, had a talent for learning all their small cares and deprivations. No task was too burdensome for him if it ministered to the comfort of these simple folk, shunted off in an eddy, as it were, far from the main currents of life.

Rob had a positive genius for such ministrations and it earned for him the respect and affection of many who were little more than casual acquaintances. When he died on the second day of August this year, the folks at the Home chipped in their mites, some a nickel and some a dime, to send a tribute to the gentle soul whose ministrations had brightened the tedious hours of their lives.

For nearly a year Rob had known that not much time was left. He took it with the fortitude of a man whose philosophy is sound and whose courage is tested and true.

"When I was younger," he once observed, "death seemed such a horrible end. It is different now. I have seen the outcome of most of my youthful doubts and trials. There aren't many questions left to be answered. . . . It has been a good life and, like a good book, the next page surely would be interesting. But I am ready to go



I. M. Robinson working on his stamp collection, a hobby he found time to pursue along with his many other activities.

—Photo by Bill Pfunder.

when I am called. Perhaps the last page will be the best of all."

Rob was bedfast for only a week and he suffered no pain except that which was incidental to the treatment of his affliction—the dread leukemia. A few days before he was taken to the hospital he told a friend, "I know it won't be long now. All I can do is put my affairs in order and wait."

Iva Merritt Robinson was born at Mason City, Illinois, on May 9, 1889. He lost his parents while he was a small boy and an older sister mothered him. Later he was able to repay his sister many times over when she, a nearly helpless invalid, was comforted by the shelter of his home for long intervals over a period of years.

When he lost his hearing from spinal meningitis at the age of nine, Rob entered the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville. He was graduated from Gallaudet College in 1911, taught school briefly in South Dakota and Florida before settling in Akron in 1919. For a score of years he was supervising printer in the Plant Two shop of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

The long-time partner in Rob's security was Flossie Roisington of South Dakota, whom he married in 1919. Mrs. Robinson and their son, Beverley Claybourne, both survive him.

Though he had been unequal to active responsibilities in public affairs for some years past, Rob was an influential member—and a sustaining member—of many local and national organizations of the deaf. He was even more distinguished for private benefactions which never came to public attention. Though his purse was not bottomless, it was always open first and widest in any public or private need.

Detroit's James McArdle Succumbs to Heart Attack

James P. McArdle, nationally known in deaf circles and a resident of Detroit since 1942, died suddenly from the effects of a heart attack at 12:45 a.m., July 19, while at work at the Ford Rouge Plant, Dearborn, Mich., just two weeks short of his 48th birthday.

Thus ended the diversified and oft stormy career of a man who ever had the interests of the deaf at heart.

He was a man of strong convictions and would fight to the end to defend them.

Born Aug. 4, 1901, in Philadelphia, James McArdle attended and graduated from the Mt. Airy School of that city. From that time on he took a leading part in deaf affairs wherever he happened to be living, which generally was in one of the nation's larger cities: New York, Detroit, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles and others.

In Detroit he served as secretary and president of the D.A.D. Club during 1944 and 1945, respectively, and held the same offices in 1947 and 1948 for the Motor City Association Deaf Club, and was secretary of the Detroit Chapter of the Michigan Association of the Deaf at the time of his passing.

He was a member of Ford Local 600 UAW-CIO and was held in high regard by the officers of that local. He was the only deaf man ever to be appointed as delegate to represent his district at a union state election convention, which he did in the Battle Creek convention last spring.

His body lay in state at the Harris Funeral Parlors all day July 20, and several hundred deaf friends paid their last respects at his bier throughout the day and evening.

The following day the remains were entrained for Philadelphia where funeral services were to be held at the home of his sister and the interment in the family burial plot.

Moscovitz Dog at N.A.D.

"Butch," the famous trained dog of Charles Moscovitz of Greenville, South Carolina, amazed the N.A.D. convention crowd with her remarkable ability to understand commands spelled on the fingers. She readily carried out the commands spelled out by her master and by others from the audience.

Butch has appeared before numerous gatherings, and those who saw her at Cleveland agree that she must be one of the smartest dogs in the United States. Butch appears on the front cover of this number and it is strange no one thought of making her an honorary member of the N.A.D.

SWinging...

(Continued from page 20)

PENNSYLVANIA . . .

Enza Ludovico was elected president of the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf at the reunion held at the school in Edgewood, June 17, 18 and 19. Other officers are 1st v.-p., John Stanton; 2nd v.-p., Dorothy March; secy., Carmen Ludovico; financial secy., G. W. Phillips; treas., Beryl Willis; trustee (6 yr.), Richard Friend; trustee (9 yr.), Andrew Bryce. L. R. Kieffer will be chairman of the trustees for three years. The reunion was held during June instead of Labor Day weekend for the first time since 1915, and was successful. Guy Esterly came to the reunion from Denver, Colo., and also attended the NAD convention at Cleveland.

The P.S.A.D. convention was held at Fort Pitt Hotel, July 2-3. H. S. Ferguson and Charles E. Boyd of Philadelphia, George Cowan of Pittsburgh, and Samuel Shultz of York were elected to serve on the board of managers until 1952. Reorganization of the board of managers resulted as follows: Peter R. Graves, Pittsburgh, pres.; C. E. Boyd, Philadelphia, 1st v.-p.; E. R. Greenfield, Erie, 2nd v.-p.; H. S. Ferguson, Philadelphia, secy., and John E. Dunner, Philadelphia, treas. The next convention will be held at Philadelphia in 1950. Among out-of-state visitors were Ben Friedwald of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Smoak and son of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Clarence Baldwin of New Haven, Conn., and Michael Kornblum of Roxbury, Mass.

Among those attending the NAD convention from this district were Dorothy Marsh, Mrs. Pearl Frank, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Zahn and son, Mrs. Dorothy Diehl and C. A. Painter; Mrs. Florence Tussing of Jeannette, Mrs. Jessie Buterbaugh and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brookbank of Altoona. Kathleen Parker, teacher at W.P.S.D., vacationing in North Carolina, also was there.

CALIFORNIA . . .

Ruby Surber, Addie Ekman, and Eleanor Elmassian spent several days soaking in the sun on Catalina Island, off the southern California coast.

Bob and Roger Skinner drove their parents, visiting them from Missouri, to Reno and Lake Tahoe. Bob hit a \$150 jack-pot on a silver dollar one-armed bandit in the former city.

The Max Thompsons and daughter Mary Max drove to San Jose and San Francisco for their vacation. Upon their return, they completed the construction of a high wall around their

rear yard, and an extension of their patio. They celebrated the addition of a barbecue by throwing a barbecue party August 6th in the patio, well-attended by their many friends in the Los Angeles area.

Marcy and Solly Brandt have rarely been seen the past month—the reason: they were entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Morton Schlissel of N. Y., and showing them the many see-worthy points of interest in Southern California. The Schlissels returned home recently.

Other New Yorkers seen in L. A. were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peters and the Charles Goldens. Mrs. E. H. McIlvaine was a visitor from Olathe, Kansas. Gladys Bauerfeldt came from Delavan, while Hazel Long, W. R. Beckham, and Wanda Beckham came to the coast city from San Antonio, Texas. James McDowell of Akron, Martin Dryer of Indianapolis, and Ernest Stengelin of Minneapolis also vacationed in California, as did Glenn Hawkins and his wife from W. Va. The James Floods made their annual appearance, although Mrs. Flood was called to Missouri during their vacation due to the death of a close relative.

Los Angeles' popular Mrs. Cool (the one who hit the jackpot on Mother's Day) has adopted a new name, and the News Ed is taking a lot of ribbing. Our May Ethel was called "Bertha" in these columns some months back, and the error got by. She is now "Big Bertha" to all her friends, but Mr. Cool insists he didn't marry no Bertha—he married a May Ethel!

Angelenos scattered over the July 4th weekend, yet there were enough left in this area to provide a turnout

of 700 for a huge picnic at South Gate, sponsored by all the churches of the deaf in this city. The committee was caught with an order for just 500 cups of ice cream. We presume the extra 200 picnickers had to do business with the Good Humor Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Adams, of Santa Fe, N. M., came to California for a brief visit. On the way home, they stopped to gaze at the Grand Canyon.

Jessie Dobson is visiting her daughter in Long Beach for the remainder of the summer. In September she will report to the New Mexico school for her new position as a relief housemother. Jessie has been in Washington, D.C., for the past year.

Lois Elliott turned a neat trick on a group of friends July 31. They gathered at the home of the Kermit Mahes in Compton for a surprise stork shower, only to be informed that Lois (Mrs. George B. Elliott) had had the baby that very morning at 10 o'clock. The baby, a new sister for Carmen and Becky, was born on its mother's birthday.

The San Diego Club held a picnic July 4th at La Mesa, and attendance was good. The weatherman cooperated, furnishing perfect temperature and lots of sunshine.

(Continued on page 26)

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Canadians Hold Convention In Maritime Province

By R. E. SOWERBY

There are scattered over every province in Canada and throughout the United States deaf people who first saw the light of day in one of the little provinces down by the sea in Canada commonly called the "Maritime." These provinces are not supposed to be on a par with the central Canadian provinces. Nevertheless, they seem to have supplied other places with some pretty good citizens.

The province of New Brunswick once had a school for the deaf at St. John but during the first World War it was taken over for an army hospital and is still used for that purpose. It was there that the writer studied and when he was 13 years of age was told that the school could not do much more to advance his education. There is something wrong somewhere when a pupil at thirteen has to leave school because there are no higher classes to attend.

The only school for the deaf in the Maritime and Newfoundland is at Halifax, N. S. The standard of education at this school could and should be improved but it is handicapped by lack of support by the proper authorities.

There are not near as many opportunities for the deaf to secure work in the Maritimes as in the United States and central Canada. Years ago there was a steady trek of the deaf from these provinces across the border where they secured work and settled down. Changes in the immigration laws forced those looking for work outside these provinces to go elsewhere. Ontario seemed the most likely place and today Toronto has a large number from down this way.

On July 5-6-7 the Sixteenth Bien-nian Convention of the Maritime Association of the Deaf was held in the Admiral Beatty Hotel at St. John, N.B. This hotel is easily the best in New Brunswick, and possibly in the Maritimes.

The convention was officially opened by Mayor Patterson with well over 100 in attendance. This is not a large number but is about the average for

our conventions. President Donald MacKillop of Halifax acted as chairman and the writer as secretary.

The convention went on record as favoring a union between the deaf in the Maritimes and those in Newfoundland. One thing those who favored the idea seemed to overlook was the distance between Canada's newest province and the mainland.

The next convention will be held in Sydney, N.S., which is the handiest city on the mainland to Newfoundland.

The following officers were elected: president, Donald MacKillop; vice-president, Edmund Duffy; treasurer, Miss M. A. McLean, and secretary, R. E. Sowerby. The first three officials all belong to Halifax, N.S., where they are employed on the staff of the school for the deaf, while the last mentioned is government postal clerk at Moncton, N.B.

A move was started to have the motor vehicle regulations in N.S. and P.E.I. changed. These provinces with Newfoundland are the only ones in Canada where the deaf cannot secure regular driving permits. In Newfoundland and P.E.I. the deaf are not issued permits at all and in Nova Scotia they are allowed to drive only when accompanied by a person with normal hearing.

A resolution thanking the Canadian Association of the Deaf for the good work it is doing was passed. This association now reaches from coast to coast and sponsors the Canada Association for the Deaf Scholarship Fund! This year for the first time ambitious students will be helped to go to Galaudet College or, if they prefer, some other college. The above fund has not received the support in the Maritimes it should have simply because most of the deaf down here are quite sure anyone that goes to college will not return to the Maritimes where there are very few openings for deaf people.

At the St. John Convention a move was started by delegates mostly from Halifax to set up a separate education fund. Although it is a worthy object, the writer is not in favor of such a move simply because we have neither the population nor the means.

Wednesday afternoon, July 6, we had our outing at Mispic Beach, about nine miles from St. John. It required two large buses and numerous private cars to take everyone who wanted to go. A program of sports was run off and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Our association intends to revise our by-laws and bring them up to date. The undersigned would appreciate receiving copies of by-laws from various associations, especially those in Canada, so we can compare them with our own.

South Minnesota Picnic Draws 200 to Mankato

Minneopa Park, near Mankato, was the site of the annual picnic of the Southern Minnesota Club, June 12. The attendance was estimated at 200, swelled by a large delegation from the Twin Cities.

Picnickers were addressed by Howard Quigley, the superintendent of the Minnesota School; Mrs. Petra F. Howard, and Herman von Hippel, president of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf.

The committee served an excellent chicken dinner, and distributed door prizes which went to John Lauth and Bebe Volin.

Bus Fund Motion Defeated At Minnesota Convention

A motion for donation of \$1,000 to the MSD Bus Fund was the main feature of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf convention July 1-4 at Winona. The move failed, as a majority felt that treasury funds should be reserved for the benefit of the aged deaf.

Officers elected to two-year terms were Herman von Hippel, re-elected president; Maurice Potter, 1st v.p.; Leo Latz, 2nd v.p.; Mrs. Carl Magnuson, re-elected sec'y; Hubert Sellner, re-elected treas., and John Langford and Willis Sweezo, directors.

Illinois Girls' Athletic Assn. To Fete Silver Anniversary

Plans are now nearing completion for the Silver Anniversary Banquet of the Illinois School for the Deaf Girls' Athletic Association which is to be held at the Masonic Temple in Jacksonville, Illinois, at 6 p.m. Friday, October 28, the eve of the Illinois School for the Deaf homecoming.

The banquet is being prepared by I.S.D. alumnae and all former I.S.D. G.A.A. members are cordially invited to attend. A charge of about \$1.50 will be made. For further information, write Mrs. Dorothy B. Campbell, 132 Fairview Terrace, Jacksonville, Illinois.

Small World Department

Back in 1946 Jack Hedden, the president of the Deaf Railfans, sold his Los Angeles home to a hearing family. The house is now again in the hands of a deaf owner—Sam Field, unknown to Hedden, purchased the identical property in April, 1949. Although deaf owners have occasionally sold their homes to deaf friends, this is the first we've heard of such a three-way deal!

WHEN IN KANSAS CITY
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Convention Afterthoughts...

By RAY GRAYSON

PERHAPS the most appealing and interesting resolution, insofar as the Cincinnati deaf are concerned, was that which resolved that the N.A.D. sponsor a movement to place the names of William (Dummy) Hoy and Luther (Dummy) Taylor in Baseball's Hall of Fame, at Cooperstown, N. Y. As the outstanding deaf ball players to make the big leagues, the resolution called for the nominations of their names.

We have extracted from our male parent, a baseball writer, well acquainted with Mr. Hoy, a promise to plug for these nominations when balloting occurs. As we here in Cincinnati have long known and admired Mr. Hoy, we can think of no finer tribute that could be paid to a grand old man and a ball player who was a credit to the game. Though we are not personally acquainted with Mr. Taylor, from what we have read he is of the same type of man as Mr. Hoy, so no mistake will be made in nominating him.

We are sorry that we cannot give you the name of the sport fan who sponsored this resolution (the idea to obtain it did not occur to us at the time) but we hope to do so later.

It certainly would be an honor to have the names of these two men placed in the Hall of Fame.

One thing that keeps recurring in our thoughts and brings exclamations of surprise when told to friends, was the numerous evidences of seasickness on the boat trip to Cedar Point, especially on the return trip when there was half a gale blowing. Everyone expressed the belief that the deaf could not become seasick, though we saw plenty of evidence to the contrary. It could be, however, that these un-

fortunates were hard of hearing.

It could have been worse—the wind might have been blowing from the side instead of bows-on. Then the ship would have rolled from side to side in addition to the steady rise and fall of the bow as it bucked the waves. We estimate some of the waves were at least twenty feet from trough to crest, maybe more. It was our first experience also—but fortunately our stomach proved stable.

* * *

Herman Cahen and his committee were tired men when the program of the convention ended Saturday night with the drawing of the raffle prizes. Herman and some others were locked in their hotel room for more than six

hours, sorting and preparing the raffle stubs for the drawing of the two main prizes—the 1949 Plymouth and the television set. When President B. B. Burnes plunged his arm into the raffle barrel, we were saying all the good luck charms we could think of, but none proved potent—so we are still driving our old car. It was rather ironic that the winner should be a non-driver.

* * *

Dave Wilson did a grand job interpreting for the convention. But he was another tired man when the convention ended and doubtlessly heaved a sigh of relief that he could relax and just sit for a while. However, he gave every appearance of enjoying himself when interpreting for the mistress of ceremonies during the floor show following the banquet on Wednesday night. There were quite a few fellows present who would have gladly exchanged places with him.



N.A.D. convention crowds storm the gates of Goodyear ready to inspect the vast Akron rubber plant, where great numbers of deaf workmen labored for the war effort.

Seated around this convention banquet table are deaf delegates from Ohio, New York, Canada, and Arizona.



Dancers at the grand ball relax as Chairman Cahen (not in picture) readies drawing for auto.—Photos on this page by Frank Mescol.



Julius Salzer of Milwaukee, the NAD'S and the SILENT WORKER's most ardent exponent, was on hand early and worked continually at his favorite pastimes. Besides assisting Mrs. Hume at the registration table, he was selling NAD souvenir pencils (we got one), soliciting new and renewal subscriptions to THE SILENT WORKER, and no doubt helping to scare up some more life members for the NAD. Fellows like him are the answer to the prayers of Harry Jacobs, business manager of this magazine, and Bob Greenmun, the NAD secretary-treasurer.

* * *

Hilbert Duning, president of the Ohio Federation of Organizations of the Deaf, though not on the convention committee, might as well have been, for he was kept busy all through the week on matters connected with the Federation, which kept popping up all the time and demanding his attention. Saturday evening, just as he was about to sit down to a satisfying supper, we interrupted him, with the first forkful half way to his mouth, to inform him that he was urgently wanted at the television studio to take part in the program scheduled at 7:15. This necessitated a quick shift into a more suitable outfit, then a hasty taxi dash to the studio to be on time.

We watched the program from the screen in the bar at the hotel and were very favorably impressed with the clarity of the signs and the ease with which they could be understood. We learned later the program made a very good impression and it is the intention of this television station to sponsor a series of shows featuring the deaf.

* * *

When the convention voted to hold future gatherings every four years, the delegates from Cincinnati were bitterly disappointed, for it had been their hope to bid for the 1955 convention, which would be the 75th anniversary (Diamond) of the founding the NAD in Cincinnati in 1880. (Nope, none of us were around at the time!) However, matters were straightened out during the Saturday afternoon session, and while regular conventions will be held in 1953 (at Austin, Texas) and in 1957, a special convention will be held in Cincinnati in 1955 so the diamond jubilee anniversary can be celebrated at the proper time. After talking to Herman Cahen and members of his committee, we are glad that we will have six years to prepare for this convention. But jot down 1955 in your future engagement book. We hope to make this an outstanding celebration. Mrs. Harriet Duning will be the general chairman, assisted by a well-chosen committee.

SWinging...

(Continued from page 23)

Leo Jacobs of Berkeley is making a tour of the Western National Parks.

The Delmar Cosgroves of San Diego motored to Seattle, Wash., and points north for their vacation. They enjoyed the trip so much they plan to Montana is caring for the baby until they have seen everything in the Northwest.

Buddy Blankenship recovered from a bout with pneumonia just in time for wife Dee (Mercedes Mayberry) to go down with the flu. Dee's sister from Montana is caring for the baby until Dee can resume her home duties.

The Felix Kowalewskis were hosts at a large party August 13th in the home of Vicki Long in South Gate. The occasion was a belated wedding anniversary celebration. There was a wedding cake and all the trimmings. The Kows were married very simply three children ago, and wished to grasp the opportunity to finish the job up brown while surrounded by their many former college mates and friends in Los Angeles. They departed for Berkeley August 15.

Morris Fahr is doing well with his own business, a shop selling slab doors and other carpentry essentials.

The Al-fo-ro Club July outing was at Corona Del Mar, July 10. Present were Ruth and John Young, the Skinner twins, Mrs. Skinner, Shirley and Bob Roos, the Alvin Klugmans, the Harold Youngs, the Saul Brandts, the Morton Schlissels from New York, Bob Jones, Lil Hahn, Dorothy Williams, Uldene Brixey, Evelyn Dachman, Adolph Winzelberg.

The EDS Club played miniature golf on Saturday evening, July 16, and then everyone went to the home of Grace Winch for refreshments. Roland Muller and Lil Hahn won the prizes for the lowest scores. Present were the John Youngs, the Herbert Scribners, the Art Newmans, the Skinner twins, Milton Pink, Roland Mueller, Lil Hahn, Jay Canfield and Grace Winch.

The Hebrew Club held a weiner roast at Zuma Beach on July 23rd. The same evening, there was a group at Seal Beach, among whom were the Lou Dyers, the Morris Fahrs, Rhoda Clark, Norma Strickland, Hope Beasley, Monroe Beasley, Ruby Surber, Ruth Ekman, Bill Brightwell, Maurice Gibbs, the Saul Brandts.

The Pacific Zone Conference of the Hard of Hearing Society will be held in San Diego, September 24-27. Saturday, September 24, will be Young People's Day with a pre-conference dinner dance scheduled. On Sunday, there



Mrs. Ella Sprague Keller, 96, oldest resident of the Gallaudet Home for the Aged and Infirmed Deaf at Wappingers Falls, N. Y., carries on an animated conversation with her favorite visitor, Charles B. Terry, via the "palm Braille" method of sign language. Mrs. Keller is totally blind as well as deaf, and her legs are paralyzed below the knees. Despite her great age and her infirmities, her mind is wonderfully clean and active. According to the matron, Miss Katherine I. Martin, she shows intense interest in both domestic and foreign affairs.—Photo by E. C. J. Allerup.

will be a tea and reception, with excursions planned for the afternoon. There is to be a moonlight cruise on the bay in the evening. All clubs of the hard of hearing are urged to send representatives.

MISSOURI . . .

A mock wedding was held June 25th at the KCCD clubrooms, with Sonny Bock as the blushing bride; Don Hyde, the groom; Norman Steele, the maid of honor; Richard Dreiling, the best man; Joe Weber, the bride's father, and Albert Carr as the rejected suitor. Frank Doctor gave a comical performance as the minister. Punch and cake (real, no foolin') were served at the reception following. Out of town visitors that evening were Rae Martino, a teacher at the Central New York School for the Deaf at Rome, N. Y., and Florence Schornstein, a teacher at the New Jersey School for the Deaf. These ladies were visiting in Kansas City after attending the teachers' convention at Jacksonville, Illinois, and were brought to the KCCD clubrooms by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coll and Mrs. Maurice Blonsky. Mrs. Edna McArtor was also on the visitor's list. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Auxier, of Denver, were visitors during a stop over in K.C. They were on a vacation trip to the East.

Vacation time is now in full swing. The Victor Brunkes and the Willard Stanfills drove to Cleveland to attend

the NAD and also to visit Mrs. Brunke's sister. Hugh Stack and Clinton Coffey, along with Hugh's son, Lee, drove out West, stopping at Colorado Springs and seeing all the sights, including a trip up Pike's Peak, Seven Falls and the Royal Gorge. Then on to the Grand Canyon and Boulder Dam. A night was spent in Las Vegas, Nevada where the boys tried their luck. Four days were spent in Los Angeles with side trips to San Diego where they saw the Navy's Fleet and to Tijuana, Old Mexico. Stops at Phoenix, Arizona and Albuquerque and Santa Fe were made on the return trip. This trip was made in two weeks, covering over 4,000 miles.

The Fourth of July holidays brought quite a number of visitors to town. LaVon (Bonnie) McReynolds, of Hastings, Nebraska, was a guest of Lee Oda Flaspohler. The William Nedrows, of Sabetha, Kansas, visited the Andrew Webers. Hubert Parker, of Chicago, a former MSD student, was in Kansas City to visit his mother and paid a visit to the KCCD clubrooms. Thaine Smith, hardly recognizable behind a month old beard, came up from his hometown (somewhere in Kansas). The beard is being grown for the Diamond Jubilee Celebration of his hometown which begins Labor Day. Joe Keiling and Claude West, both of St. Louis, and Lester R. Guenther of Warrensburg, were in town over the Fourth, as was Mary Smith, of St. Joseph. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Whitlock came up from Hutchinson, Kan.

Kansas Citians who went away over the Fourth included Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Goetting and son Danny, who went to Rulo, Nebraska, to visit Mrs. Goetting's family. Satina Benedet paid a visit home to Pittsburg, Kansas. The Donald Hydes and Bob Hambel tried their luck at fishing, as did Bob Gaunce. Mr. and Mrs. Francis Reilly and son Jerry and Mrs. Robert Hambel and son Johnny and Mrs. Hambel's mother, Mrs. Yazel drove up to Omaha and Council Bluffs. Mrs. Hambel, Mrs.

Yazel and Jonny went on to Lincoln by bus to visit Mrs. Hambel's brother and returned in time to join the Reillys at the picnic given by the Council Bluffs Club for the Deaf on July 4th. Sylvester Bock went to St. Louis.

Doris Shanks has returned to Kansas City after a month's stay with her sister in Osage City, Missouri. Georgetta Graybill had a week's vacation in which she flew to San Francisco and Los Angeles and on the way back stopped in Dallas, Texas to visit her sister, Erlene. Lee Oda Flaspohler spent her two weeks vacation with her folks in Glasgow, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stanfill, of Kansas City, Missouri, and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Brunke of Kansas City, Kansas, drove in the Stanfill car to Akron, Ohio, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Shannon. The three couples attended the NAD convention at Cleveland, driving back and forth from Akron. The Brunkes spent part of their time with Mrs. Brunke's sister, Mrs. Ruby Brunk, of Cleveland. After the convention, the Shannons had their vacation and the three couples took a trip to Buffalo, New York, and Niagara Falls, stopping to pay a short visit to the Buffalo Club of the Deaf.

Miss Mercedes Lago was the only other conventioner from Kansas City.

The men's bowling team of the Kansas City Club for the Deaf, Inc., was treated (at long last!) to a dinner by the ladies' team recently, the dinner being the payoff of a bet as to who would lose the most games. Those treated were Pat McPherson, Frank Doctor, Norman Steele and Albert Stack. Donald Boone, the fifth bowler, had moved to Omaha.

Weekend visitors to Kansas City recently were Bill Detrich and his sister Helen who made the trip in George Ruby's car. Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stanfill took Mrs. Victor Brunke, Josephine Little and Harriett Booth to near-by Excelsior Springs for a swim in the mineral waters of Lake Maurer.



Fishing off Long Beach in July are Glenn Orton, Virgil Luczak, Mrs. Pois and Terry Homan. The uncomfortable looking beard worn by Orton is the result of a wager with his employer. Six months must pass before it can be removed.

14-year-old Deaf Lives Life of Tarzan

A press dispatch recently carried the story of a 10-year-old deaf boy caught in a Texas wilderness living on raw meat and fish. It seemed to be the only life he knew, yet when brought into the world of hamburgers and airplanes, he seemed to like that better.

The boy was Johnny Sears, totally deaf. He was caught by a naturalist, Larry Dean, after a 15-minute chase in a wilderness north of Houston known as the Big Thicket. Living with him were his woodchopper father and his 28-year-old mother. The father explained that he had turned the boy loose in the jungle because they had more children than they needed, and they considered the deaf boy the most expendable. They had seven children.

Mr. Dean took the boy to Houston in spite of vigorous objections from the mother, a raggedly dressed denizen of the backwoods.

Johnny lived in the thicket like Tarzan of the movies. He depended upon his own wits for his food and drink. He climbed trees to catch squirrels, which he beat to death with a stick and ate raw. He constructed crude box traps to catch rabbits, and he caught fish with other equipment which he made.

Mr. Dean expressed hope of sending Johnny to the Texas School for the Deaf at Austin.

Muriel A. Dvorak receiving awards from Archibald McLaren, founder of the Brooklyn Protestant Guild of the Deaf, as the most deserving active member of the Guild for the 1948-1949 season.—Allerup photo.



New Yorker Makes Good in Upholstery

By EMANUEL GOLDENBERG

In the district of East New York—Brownsville, heavy traffic plies along wide Howard Avenue, an important artery of Brooklyn, N. Y. Every driver passing by can see letters in the neon sign box hanging behind the store window, "Dun-Rite Upholstery Shop." If one had the patience to stop, park his car and peep into the shop, he would be impressed by the wide variety of skillful handiwork done by the proprietor, Samuel Leibman. Upholstered chairs and sofas, slip covers, draperies and cornices are parts of his business.

Four power machines are on the ground floor of the shop, and others, including a jig saw, are in the basement. At present he is working alone except for his wife, who keeps busy with bookkeeping, matching materials and color, and operating some of the machines. However, Leibman expects to hire workers in the near future.

A product of the Lexington School for the deaf in New York City, Sam learned in school the rudiments of cabinet making and carpentry that formed a solid basis for his work in the outside world.

He was employed for eight years at Schmieg and Kotzian, Inc., and for 14 years at the Selwyn and Pomeroy Co., both as an upholsterer and interior decorator. Finally, however, he became so disheartened by the indifferent attitude shown him by his employer at the latter shop that he decided to go into business for himself. Leibman's employer became so panicky at the prospect of losing his skilled workman that he offered him a share in the company. But it was too late, as Sam was already solid in his venture. Many of his customers today are people who formerly patronized the two

companies where Leibman had worked. It is obvious that they admire his workmanship.

Sam's work is not confined to the shop. He also makes appointments to visit customers' residences at night. He travels a long distance to some who, living in the suburbs, are owners and executives of large companies in New York City. At their homes, he discusses with people their plans and desires in interior decorating. He makes sketches and measurements of furniture and draperies and brings them to his shop to do what is needed.

Before establishing the business in September, 1948, Sam remodeled the

apartment above the shop. The kitchen underwent a complete change and now it is a beautiful sight after receiving the benefit of his genius for cabinet making and interior decorating.

Sam also has been devising a television set with the aid of his deaf brother, Israel—another genius with his hands.

Fortunately, Sam's neighbors are friendly and ever ready to lend a helping hand with Sam's projects. They take phone calls for him. One is a licensed electrician and has done the wiring in the shop. Any sort of venture entails a certain amount of risk, and Sam's upholstery business is no exception. But Sam says if it had not been for the friendly help he has received, he would be in a much tighter spot.

Gallaudet Football On Upgrade

By TARAS B. DENIS

Facing its second year of collegiate football, Gallaudet's gridiron squad is expected to win at least two of its six or seven scheduled contests this season. According to Coach Thompson B. Clayton, who piloted the deaf eleven through a one-victory inaugural season last year, only two regulars have left and the remaining Kendall Greeners now have one full year of experience behind them. This, in addition to material that may emerge from the incoming preparatory class, ought to develop the gridders into a solid, aggressive line, though not half as good as it was in those times when Gallaudet was one of the most feared and respected teams in the District of Columbia.

However, says Coach Clayton, "It takes several years to build up a sport after it has been dropped and even if we kept all the men we have now it would take four years for the team to reach its maximum strength. Therefore I do not think we will do anything startling this year."

As to revising tactics, Mr. Clayton has been considering the use of the "T" to replace the single-wing formation which was used throughout the 1948 season. "But," says Tom, "we will not put all our eggs in one basket. Many teams have tried the 'T' and failed. No coach is certain about a thing like this. Some quarterbacks do well with the 'T' and others cannot operate."

Among some of the returning veterans who are expected to bolster this year's grid performance are backs Billy Peace, Georgia's fast and slippery star; Oscar Shirley, South Carolina's peppery speedster; Marvin Tuttle, North

Carolina's passing star; Don Nuremberger, Nebraska's end runner; Don Bullock, California's quick starter; and William Swaim, another California eager beaver. For center the Kendall Greeners will retain Frank Slater, Pennsylvania's strong boy.

With Bearden out, Johnny Schumacher, South Dakota's basketball star and Truit Saunders, North Carolina's trick player will be holding end berths this year. Guards Olan Lawrance, Texas All-American; Frank Turk, Minnesota's human tank; Andee Vacnick, Pennsylvania's heavyweight, and Frank Schmidt of California, are expected to cement Gallaudet's light line. Losing Collins last year leaves one tackle position open, the other being filled by Bill Stiften, a Minnesota product.

Last year's statistics show that, on the average, the deaf gridders were outweighed some 20 to 30 pounds per man. There is little hope that the team will see a boost in weight this coming season. However, despite the lightweight handicaps, the Blue Bison eleven has demonstrated to its opponents that it takes more than brawn to stop an aggressive spirit.

Here is Gallaudet's 1949 football schedule:

- October 8—Open
- October 15—Bridgewater College (away)
- October 22—Hampden-Sydney (home)
- October 29—Randolph-Macon (away)
- November 5—Catholic University (away)
- November 12—Shepherd Teacher's (home)
- November 19—Washington College (away)

BOUND VOLUMES

Plans are under consideration for binding the first volume of THE SILENT WORKER, which ended with the August number. Subscribers who might be interested in having their own numbers bound are invited to inquire of the Business Manager as to price and specifications for binding. THE SILENT WORKER may be able to bind volumes for subscribers at the same time it has its own volume bound. Inquiries should be addressed to

THE SILENT WORKER

982 Cragmont Avenue
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M. D. G. A. GOLF MEET

Niklaus Tops 'B' Golfers
Heberlein Roms to Win on Home Course;

By WAYNE BOVEE

THE ALL-AMERICA professional golf tournament recently held at Tam O'Shanter here in Chicago was not the only one of note. Although we didn't get as much publicity, we had just as thrilling a contest of our own at Cambridge, Wis., on August 6 and 7, over the 6,281 sporty yards of the Lake Ripley Country Club. The occasion was the second annual tournament of the Midwest Deaf Golf Association—a 36-hole test of nerves and skill in the broiling sun.

This affair is growing so fast in popularity that it's well on the way to becoming a nation-wide institution which may soon rank along with basketball for attendance. This year there were a record-breaking 48 entries, coming from Arizona, Texas, Nebraska, Ohio, Michigan, Missouri, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin. Of these, 22 registered in the Class A group, for those with averages under 100, and 26 in the Class B group for those over 100.

In the Class A division, Clyde Heberlein, a member of the Lake Ripley Country Club and our tournament chairman, made his cranky putter behave in the final round to come in with the low total of 157. He successfully beat off such competition as Jack Kunz of St. Paul, Ray Kessenich of Madison, Wis., and Herbert Deur-

myer of Lincoln, Neb., who were all tied at 160. One or more of these tied Clyde at times, but couldn't hold the pace down the stretch. Five golfers broke 80.

In the Class B division, five golfers posted scores of under 100 on the first day to put up a hot fight for the crown, but in the final round Karl Niklaus of Mount Morris, Ill., romped away from the field to come coasting in with 191, four strokes ahead of Philip Zola of Milwaukee with 195.

The most improvement for any player was shown by a golfer in this division. Harold Ledger came in the first day with the amazing score of 182 for 18 holes! I suspect that was his maiden venture on the golf links. If true, there was no place else to go but down, and he did just that—lopping off 42 whole strokes on the second day to come in with a little more respectable score of 140.

Official scorer was Dr. Arthur Roberts, Grand Prexy of the NFSD, ably assisted by Ray Steger of Milwaukee, with over 100 wives and other spectators eagerly scanning the results as they came in. Dr. Roberts firmly refused to play himself, claiming that he was such a wonderful golfer nobody else would have any chance at all!

Toastmaster Frank Sullivan of Chicago, president of the MDGA, presided



Gabriel Vertz, 1948 M.D.G.A. champion, congratulates Clyde Heberlein (right), the new class A champ. All photos by Rogers Crocker.

over a highly successful banquet Saturday night at the Country Club. More than 90 diners listened to talks by Sully and Dr. Roberts on the rapid expansion and splendid future of the MDGA. Popular Jack Kunz of St. Paul so convincingly stated his plans for next year that his home town was chosen as the 1950 tournament site. Frank Sullivan was enthusiastically re-elected President, Larry Yolles of Milwaukee as secretary-treasurer, and Kunz was elected vice-president.

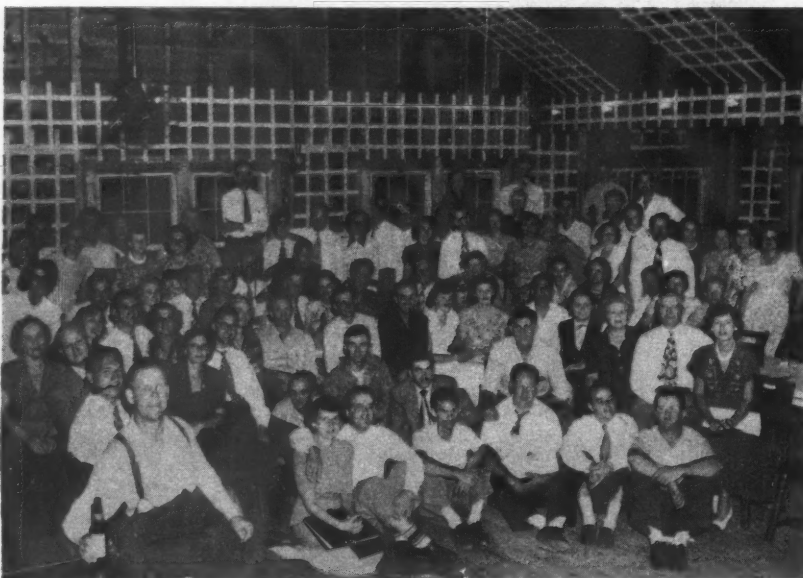
Splendid co-operation and generosity made this tournament and banquet the best yet in entertainment value. Larry Yolles took 550 feet of 16 m.m. movies

Shown below are most of the golfers who participated in the second M.D.G.A. tourney on the beautiful Lake Ripley course.





President Frank Sullivan describes the rapid growth of the M.D.G.A. to onlookers (l. to r.) Mrs. Yolles, Secretary-Treasurer Larry Yolles, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Roberts and Dr. Arthur L. Roberts. In the rear are (l. to r.) William Fry and Vice President Jack Kunz.



Shown above are many of the deaf who attended the Saturday night banquet at the Lake Ripley Country Club. M.D.G.A. tournaments are rapidly growing in popularity; every year sees records fall.

of the whole affair, then provided and ran off for us at the banquet two reels of Sam Sneed and other famous golf pros to show us how the game really should be played. (Smart guy, huh?) He and Clyde Heberlein also personally paid for a magician who amazed us all with his tricks. (But I notice the magician stayed strictly away from the subject of golf, which is the trickiest game known, and defies all attempts at scientific solution. Just ask any also-ran!)

Swimming at Lake Ripley for the ladies; reservations at lake cottages,

motels, cabins, and resort hotels for all desiring them; showers for the hot, weary golfers; door prizes donated by Clyde's parents, his friends, and by Larry; even baby sitters where needed, were other tributes to the generosity and time given by MDGA officers and friends determined to put on a grand show.

Yes, the MDGA really goes all out to guarantee a thrilling tournament and lots of entertainment for everyone. But don't take my word for it—come on up to St. Paul next year and see for yourself!

Tournament Results:

CLASS "A"

C. Heberlein, Cambridge, Wis.	81-76—157
Jack Kunz, St. Paul, Minn.	82-78—160
H. Deurmyer, Lincoln, Neb.	83-77—160
R. Kesseninck, Madison, Wis.	82-78—160
J. Poplawski, Milwaukee, Wis.	87-79—166
H. Wilkerson, Tyler, Tex.	81-86—167
W. Sawhill, Des Moines, Ia.	86-81—167
G. Vertz, Madison, Wis.	84-84—168
L. Yolles, Milwaukee, Wis.	90-82—172
Ed. Hans, Des Moines, Ia.	90-88—178
T. Panella, Milwaukee, Wis.	89-89—178
H. Spohn, Madison, Wis.	94-87—181
L. Marxer, Des Moines, Ia.	91-91—182
N. Pleskatchek, Jr., Milwaukee.	93-90—183
H. Petrowsky, Detroit, Mich.	94-93—187
Frank Sullivan, Chicago, Ill.	86-100—187
John Dye, Milwaukee, Wis.	94-98—192
R. Jacques, Jr., Detroit, Mich.	94-99—193
N. Yates, Monroe City, Mo.	97-98—195
H. Rice, No. Chicago, Ill.	101-97—198

CLASS "B"

K. Niklaus, Mt. Morris, Ill.	94-97—191
P. Zola, Milwaukee, Wis.	99-96—195
D. Froehle, Des Moines, Ia.	94-103—197
D. Kennedy, Chicago, Ill.	95-103—198
P. Burris, Chicago, Ill.	95-106—201
E. Carlson, Waukegan, Ill.	105-97—202
W. Fry, St. Paul, Minn.	104-101—205
D. Nelson, Des Moines, Ia.	108-98—206
Dan Hill, Des Moines, Ia.	110-102—212
G. Carlson, Waukegan, Ill.	112-111—223
H. Fields, Milwaukee, Wis.	117-109—226
H. Leiter, Chicago, Ill.	118-108—226
D. Neumann, Tucson, Ariz.	115-112—227
F. Sund, St. Paul, Minn.	115-120—235
C. Marchione, Detroit, Mich.	126-113—239
J. Kuglitsch, Delavan, Wis.	122-121—243
S. Deitch, Chicago, Ill.	125-121—246
G. Rice, Chicago, Ill.	117-132—249
C. Uehling, Racine, Wis.	128-129—257
J. Neuman, Madison, Wis.	143-124—267
H. Ledger, Milwaukee, Wis.	182-140—322
W. Bovee, Chicago, Ill.	114-49—
J. Ramsey, Zion, Ill.	136-66—
H. Duncan, Waukegan, Ill.	136—
R. Crocker, Sheboygan, Wis.	X—
E. Moon, Des Moines, Ia.	X—

SPECIAL PRIZE LIST

("Blind Handicap" Winners to Those Out of Prize List in Each Class)

Class A

H. Petrowske, Mich.	187 Gross—161 Net
F. Sullivan, Ill.	187 Gross—161 Net
N. Yates, Mo.	195 Gross—164 Net

Class B

G. Carlson, Ill.	223 Gross—179 Net
H. Leiter, Ill.	226 Gross—181 Net
H. Fields, Wis.	226 Gross—183 Net
C. Marchione, Mich.	239 Gross—186 Net
D. Neumann, Ariz.	227 Gross—189 Net

Longest Drives

L. Yolles, Wis.	265 Yards
J. Poplawski, Wis.	270 Yards
E. Hans, Iowa	260 Yards
R. Kesseninck, Wis.	255 Yards

Shortest Drives

H. Duncan, Ill.	on 10th Hole
S. Deitch, Ill.	on 10th Hole
H. Rice, Ill.	on 18th Hole

Closest to Cup

N. Pleskatchek, Jr., Wis.	8th Hole
C. Heberlein, Wis.	8th Hole
D. Kennedy, Ill.	15th Hole
J. Poplawski, Wis.	15th Hole

Lowest Number of Putts Each 18 Holes

H. Deurmyer, Neb.	1st Round—31 Putts
R. Kesseninck, Wis.	1st Round—31 Putts
C. Heberlein, Wis.	2nd Round—29 Putts
R. Kesseninck, Wis.	2nd Round—29 Putts
H. Deurmyer, Neb.	2nd Round—29 Putts
L. Yolles, Wis.	2nd Round—29 Putts

The Editor's Page

Volume 2

With this number THE SILENT WORKER begins Volume 2, denoting the start of the second year of its renewed existence. The magazine was started a year ago without any assurance of success, except faith that the deaf of the country would support a publication that merited their support. At the time the first number came out, its continued existence was a question only time could answer. It started with about fifteen hundred subscribers, most of whom were "pledged" subscribers.

Within a short time, subscriptions were rolling in, and it soon became evident that the deaf of the nation were ready to support THE SILENT WORKER. As the second year begins, the publication is on a much sounder basis than at this time a year ago. All it needs is the continued support of the deaf, and the flood of renewals constantly coming in indicates that it will have that support.

The officials of the N.A.D., who took the courage to begin publication, and the members of the staff of THE SILENT

EXPIRATIONS

This is the last number of THE SILENT WORKER which will be sent to subscribers who failed to renew their subscriptions at the end of the first year. Those who have not yet renewed are urged to do so at once if they desire to continue receiving the magazine without missing a number. Renewals may be sent to the office of THE SILENT WORKER, or paid to local agents.

WORKER, are grateful for the cooperation they have had from subscribers during this first year. It is hoped that during the second year the magazine will be able to expand, but this possibility depends upon the number of subscriptions received. If the deaf desire a bigger magazine, with more pictures and more news and features, they have only to subscribe in sufficient numbers to make it possible.

Late Again

The August number of THE SILENT WORKER came out late, and we regret the fact that this number is also several days behind schedule. Due to conditions at the publication offices, it has been impossible to get the magazine out on time, and we hope our readers will bear with us until we can get back to routine publication.

As most of our readers know, the major portion of the assembling of the magazine is done by the three staff members in Oakland, California—Bill White, Harry Jacobs, and B. B. Burnes. They edit the material, lay out the magazine, and attend to all details of publication and circulation. During the month of July Mr. Burnes was absent, officiating at the Cleveland convention as president of the N.A.D., and Harry Jacobs was also at Cleveland. This left THE SILENT WORKER job entirely in the capable hands of Editor Bill White. Anyone who has ever dabbled in printing knows this magazine is too much for one man to handle.

In August Editor White took a new job in Bakersfield, California, and the work on the magazine was again disrupted. We are glad to report that all hands are on deck again and Mr. White, despite moving to a new location, will continue as editor. We hope in another month to have the magazine coming out on time again, although some changes and adjustments still must be made before everything will function smoothly.

Addresses Changed

Subscribers and correspondents should note that Editor Bill White has changed his address. All letters to the editor and any other matter pertaining to editorial content should be addressed to him at 725½ Chester Avenue, Bakersfield, California.

The business manager's office remains as it has been. Any correspondence pertaining to subscriptions or advertising should be mailed to Harry M. Jacobs, Business Manager, 982 Cragmont Avenue, Berkeley 8, Calif.

N.A.D. President B. B. Burnes also has moved to a new location. Letters to him should be addressed in care of the California School for the Deaf, Berkeley 5, California.

Secretary-Treasurer Greenmun of the N.A.D. has transferred from the Ohio School at Columbus to the Central New York School at Rome, New York, and N.A.D. correspondence should be addressed to him at Central New York School for the Deaf, Rome, New York.

N.A.D. Ready for Action

The weeks following the Cleveland Convention found both President Burnes and Secretary Greenmun moving to new locations and as a result, there has been a lull in N.A.D. activities. Mr. Greenmun went from Cleveland to the home of his in-laws in North Carolina, while Mr. Burnes took an extended trip through the South in resumption of his honeymoon. At this time both officers are getting settled in their new locations and N.A.D. business will be picking up. The policies of the present administration will be lined up by the new Executive Board and a renewed effort will be made to find means of increasing the Endowment Fund to a point where it will sustain a home office for the Association. In this, all the deaf will be expected to help.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

To the members of the N.A.D. and all the deaf:

The confidence placed in me as shown by my re-election to the presidency of the N.A.D. is deeply appreciated and, as I said after Louisville, I shall direct every possible effort toward realization of a greater N.A.D.

The most important of all our objectives at this time are the campaign for increasing the Endowment Fund and continuation of THE SILENT WORKER as a means of publicizing the deaf. These were the chief objectives of the past administration, and we must keep them before us until the goal of a home office is realized.

In taking up the duties of my second term in office, I ask again for the cooperation of all the deaf, as generously as it was given during my first administration. In order to have a powerful and influential organization, we must have an official headquarters of our own and a full-time staff on duty to give its whole attention to the affairs of the deaf. We can make the N.A.D. great and powerful, and, as I said before, "All together, we will."

B. B. BURNES, President.

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(See Page 2 for foreign rates)

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